

BLUE RIBBON



# COMICS

**MYSTERY**



**No. 10 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!**





**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**





**THIS  
BEAUTIFUL DESK  
for only \$1.00 EXTRA**

**WITH ANY  
REMINGTON  
PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

## The COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10¢ A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination of desk and Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter! Just imagine, a small good will deposit with terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once! You will never miss 10c a day. Yet this small sum can actually make you immediately the possessor of this amazing office-at home combination. You assume no obligations by sending the coupon.

### THESE TWO EXTRA FOR YOU

#### LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get free with this special offer a 32-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent free while this offer holds.

#### SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a sturdy, beautiful carrying case which rivals in beauty and utility the most attractive luggage you can buy.

### SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key and shift lock; two color ribbon and automatic ribbon reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide. There are also extra features like the card writing attachment, black key cards and white letters, touch regulator, rubber cushioned feet. These make typing on a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable a distinct pleasure. Thousands of families now using the Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable know from experience how wonderful it is!



**MONEY BACK  
GUARANTEE**  
The Remington Noiseless Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you do not wish to keep the typewriter, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges. You risk nothing in buying a Remington Portable Typewriter on terms as low as 10c a day.

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COUPON  
NOW!**

Remington Rand Inc., Dept. 419-3  
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

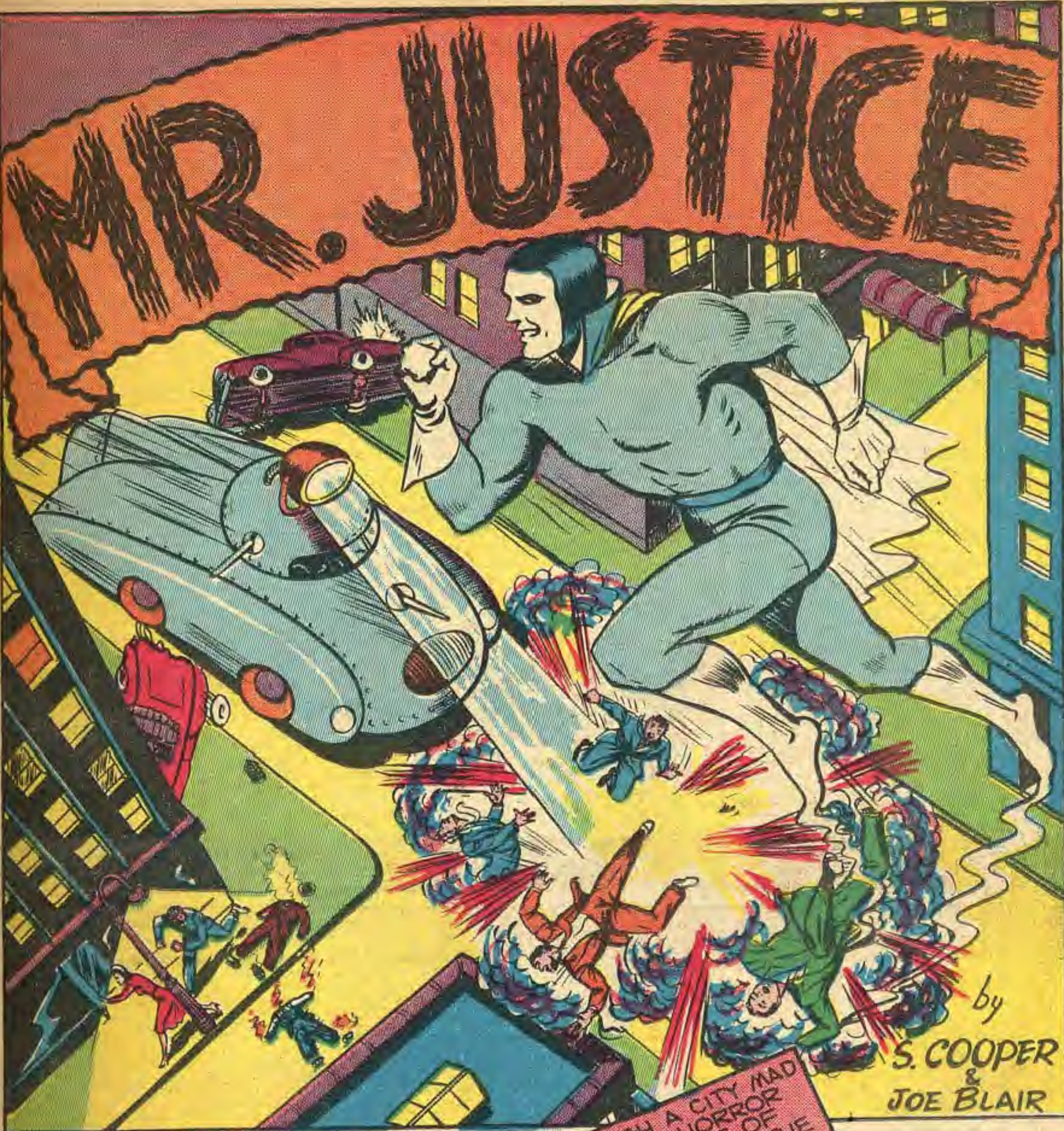
Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable, including Carrying Case and Free 32-page Typing Instruction Booklet on terms as low as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....





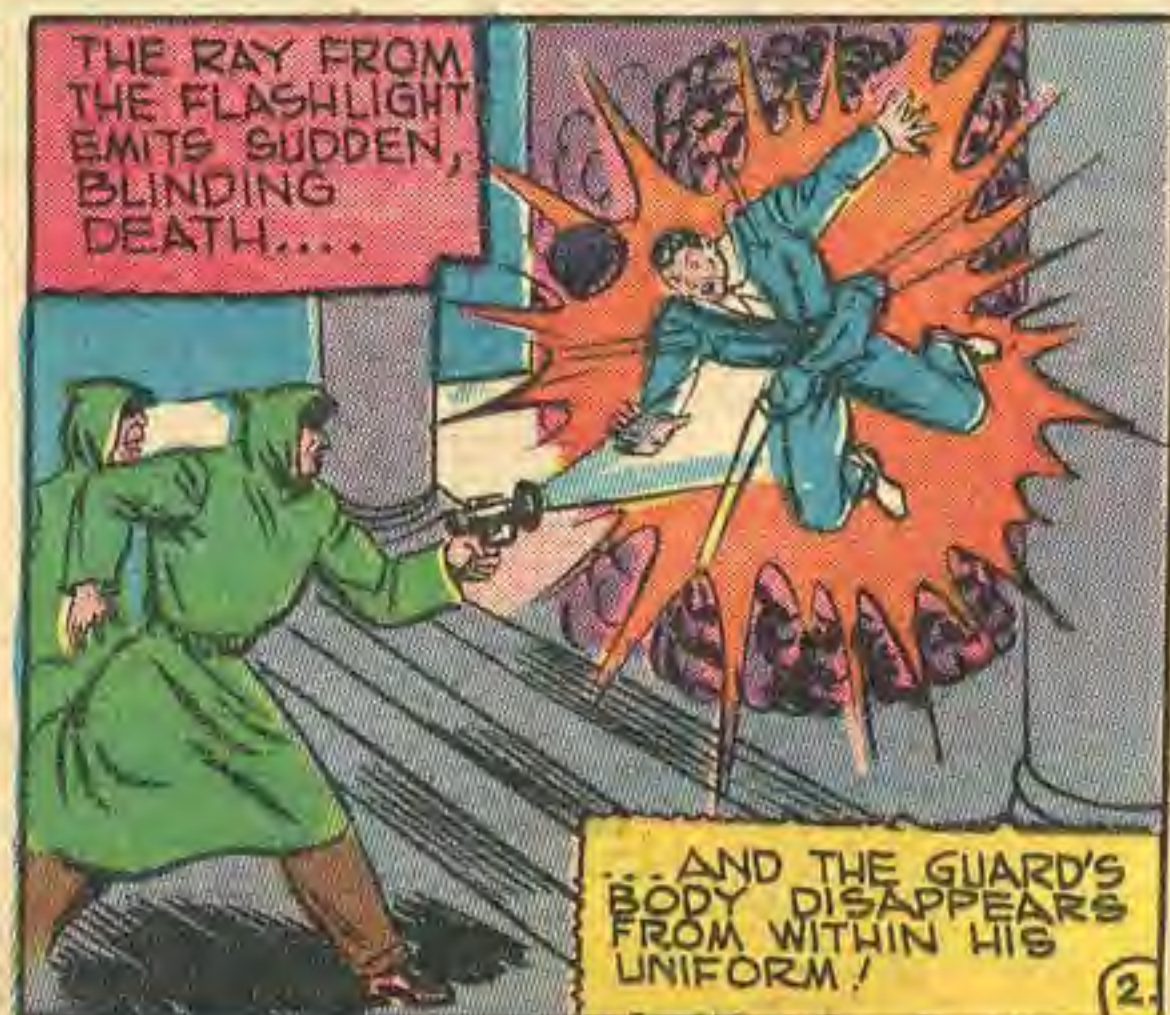
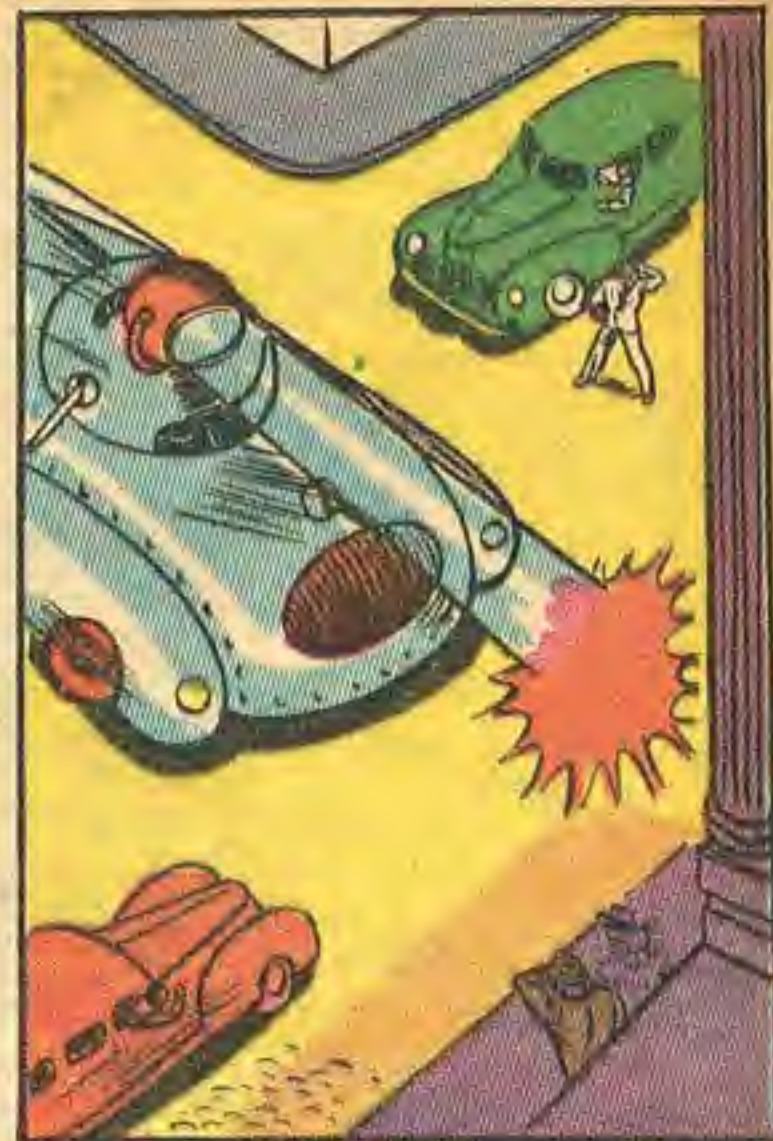
by  
**S. COOPER**  
&  
**JOE BLAIR**

TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO, PRINCE JAMES, HEIR TO THE THRONE OF ENGLAND—WAS ASSASSINATED IN AN ENGLISH CASTLE IN 1940, WHILE THE CASTLE WAS BEING SHIPPED TO AMERICA FOR SAFE-KEEPING, AN ENEMY TORPEDO DETONATED SHIP AND CARGO TO ETERNITY—BUT IN SO DOING, THE SPIRIT OF PRINCE JAMES WAS RELEASED FROM ETERNITY TO RETURN TO EARTH ONCE AGAIN AS THE MOST BEWILDERING, THE MOST MYSTERIOUS FORCE THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN! A FORCE KNOWN ONLY TO MORTAL BEINGS AS THE INCREDIBLE  
**MR. JUSTICE!!**



THROUGH A CITY MAD  
WITH THE HORROR  
OF THE LIGHT OF  
DEATH, RACES THE  
FIGURE OF  
**MR. JUSTICE!**







MR. JUSTICE REVERTS  
TO HIS MORTAL BODY  
AND STROLLS AROUND  
THE CORNER.



GET BACK IN THAT  
DOORWAY WHERE  
YOU'LL BE  
SAFE!



THE SEARCHLIGHT SWINGS  
AROUND TOWARDS THE  
SERGEANT AND...!!



NOW I GET IT! THAT  
LIGHT IS WHAT KILLED  
ALL THE WITNESSES  
AT THE OTHER  
BANK HOLD-UP!



ONE OF THE HOODED  
FIGURES FOCUSES HIS  
LIGHT FULL ON MR.  
JUSTICE!



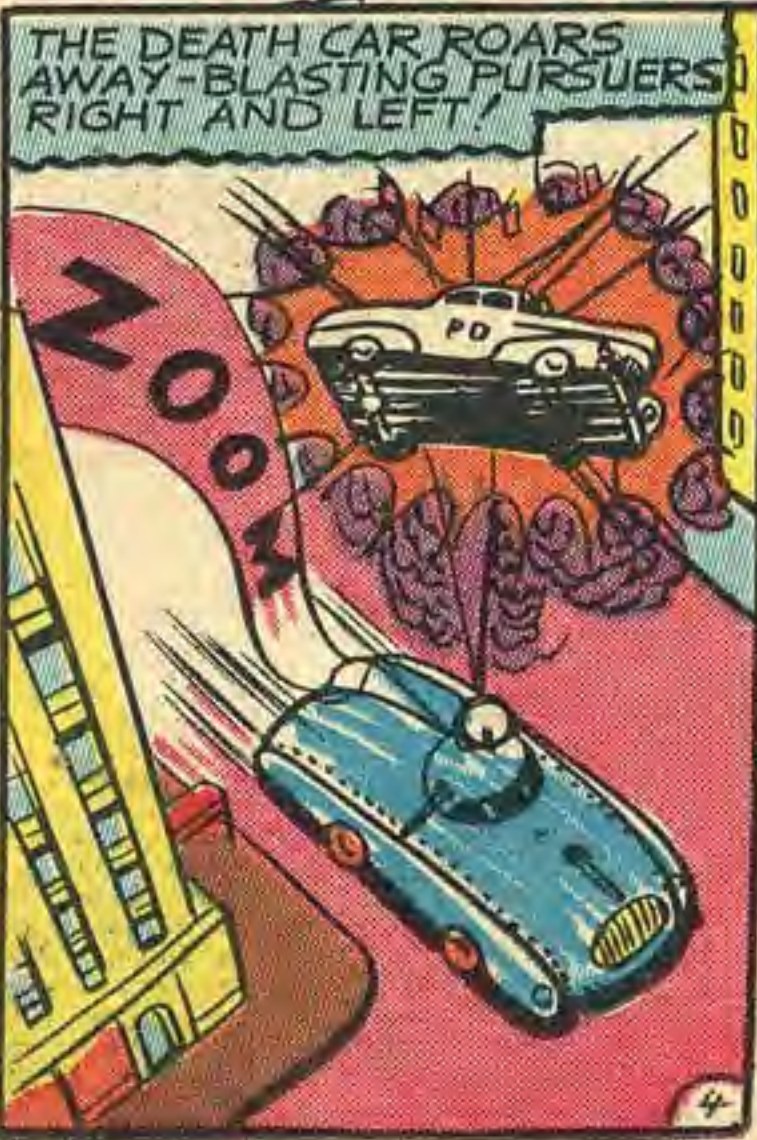
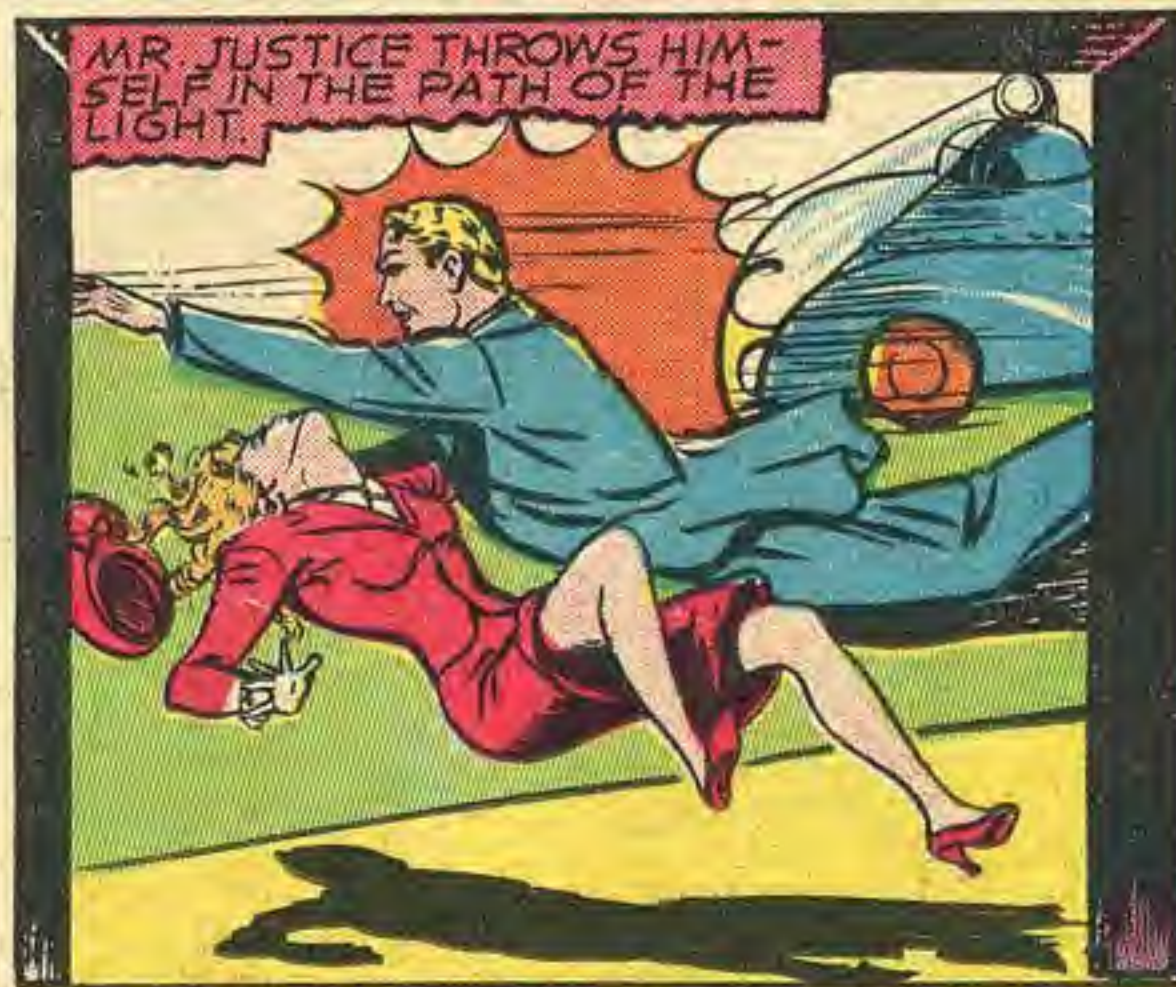
BUT AS HIS MORTAL BODY  
DISAPPEARS



HIS SPIRIT FORM ARISES!!









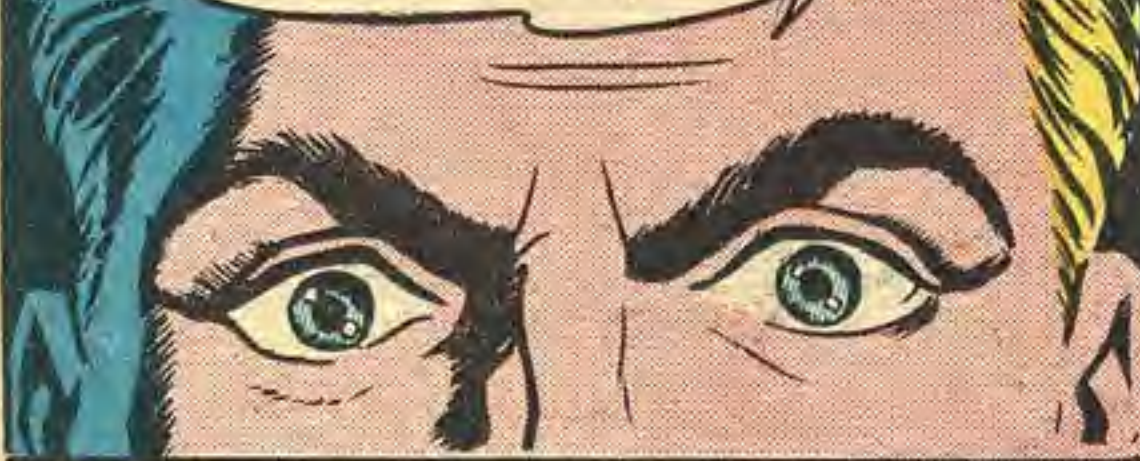
EXCUSE ME FOR CRASHING INTO YOU LIKE THAT! ARE YOU HURT? HERE, LET ME HELP YOU UP!



BUT THAT LIGHT! IT - IT HIT YOU, DIDN'T IT? I THOUGHT -



YOU THOUGHT I WAS DEAD? BUT YOU CAN SEE THAT I'M NOT! WHY? EVIDENTLY, I AM VERY FORTUNATE - OR COULD IT BE THAT THERE ARE SOME THINGS THAT OCCUR IN THIS WORLD WHICH WE SHOULD ACCEPT WITHOUT QUESTION OR EXPLANATION?



A FEELING OF SOME UNEARTHLY POWER FROM BEYOND THE UNKNOWN STEALS OVER THE GIRL AS SHE GAZES, FASCINATED, INTO THE DEPTHS OF MR. JUSTICE'S EYES!!



MISS CLARK! JUST A MINUTE! WE WANT TO SEE THIS GUY!



WE WANT TO KNOW WHERE YOU CAME FROM, MISTER!

WHY I - I JUST POPPED UP FROM NOWHERE!



LET HIM GO, OFFICER! HE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE!

WHAT!!



THANKS - YOU SAVED ME A LOT OF TIME AND TROUBLE!

BUT I WAS ONLY BEING SELFISH. I WANT TO TAKE SOME OF YOUR TIME MYSELF - WHILE I INTRODUCE YOU TO MY FATHER!





IT'S GOT TO STOP, ROY! THE WHOLE TOWN'S HOWLING FOR MY SCALP! YOU'RE THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY-GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS DEATH LIGHT BUSINESS!



IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE...

HELLO, DAD! MIND' IF WE COME IN?

WH-OH! HELLO!



HOW ARE YOU, DARLING?

DON'T, ROY! I WANT TO INTRODUCE YOU TO MY FRIEND!



DAD, THIS IS MR. JUSTICE!

MR. JUSTICE? WELL, UPON MY WORD! GLAD TO MEET YOU, SON! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME FOR BEING SO BLUNT-I HAVE MORE TROUBLE ON MY MIND THAN I CAN COPE WITH!



THAT CAR WITH THE DEATH LIGHT! - IT -

THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT MR. JUSTICE HERE, DAD! HE JUST SAVED MY LIFE! THE DEATH LIGHT WAS ALMOST ON TOP OF ME AND HE THREW HIMSELF IN FRONT OF IT!



I HATE TO BE INQUISITIVE, BUT IF YOU THREW YOURSELF IN FRONT OF THE LIGHT, WHY WEREN'T YOU KILLED?

FRANKLY, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, I DON'T KNOW! PERHAPS I JUST HAPPEN TO BE LUCKY OR MAYBE I'M IMMUNE FOR SOME STRANGE REASON!



THE OFFICE COMMUNICATOR BUZZES.

A REPORT FROM POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS JUST CAME IN. THE DEATH LIGHT CAR IS HOLDING UP THE CITIZENS BANK ON THE EAST SIDE!







WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME ALONG? WE'RE GOING TO THE SCENE OF THE HOLD-UP!

NO THANKS! I THINK I'LL STICK AROUND AND..... ER..... PROTECT YOUR DAUGHTER!



NOW THAT THEY'VE GONE, I THINK I'LL LEAVE! I DIDN'T JOIN THEM BECAUSE I HAVE A CLUE I'D LIKE TO FOLLOW IN MY OWN WAY!



I KNEW YOU HAD SOMETHING PLANNED! I'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE 'TIL YOU COME BACK!



GOOD! THERE'S NOBODY AROUND TO SEE ME!



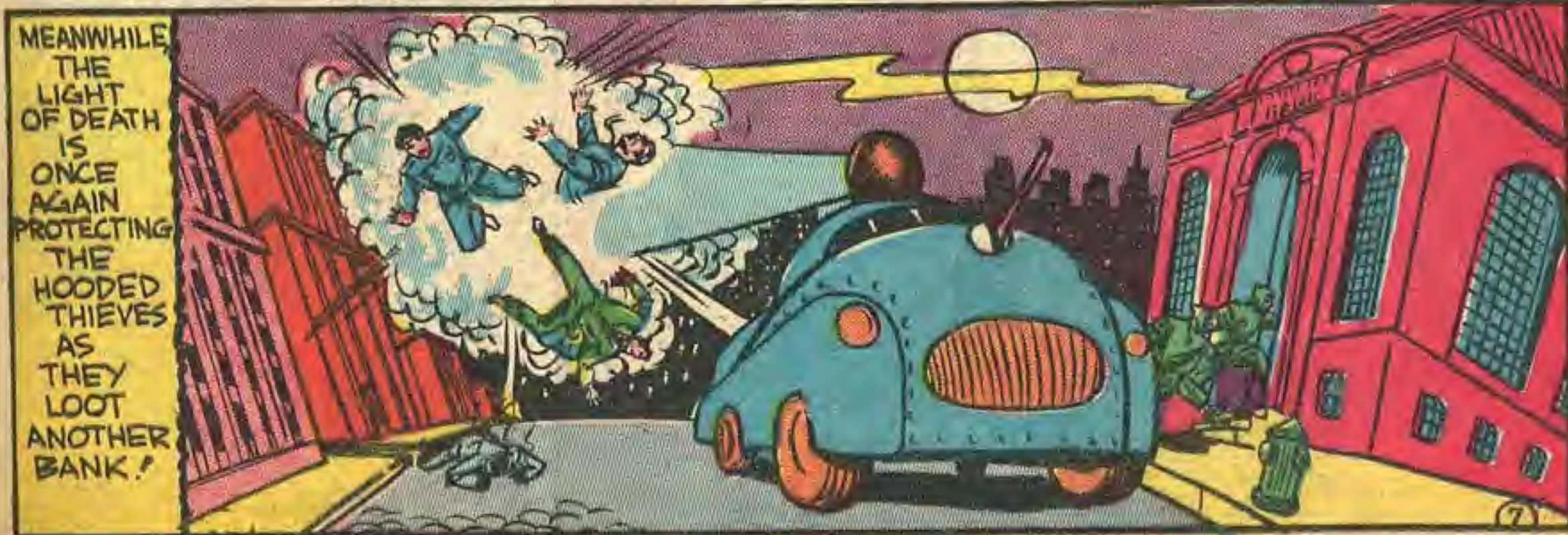
A CLOUD OF EERIE WHITE SMOKE AND.....

POUF!



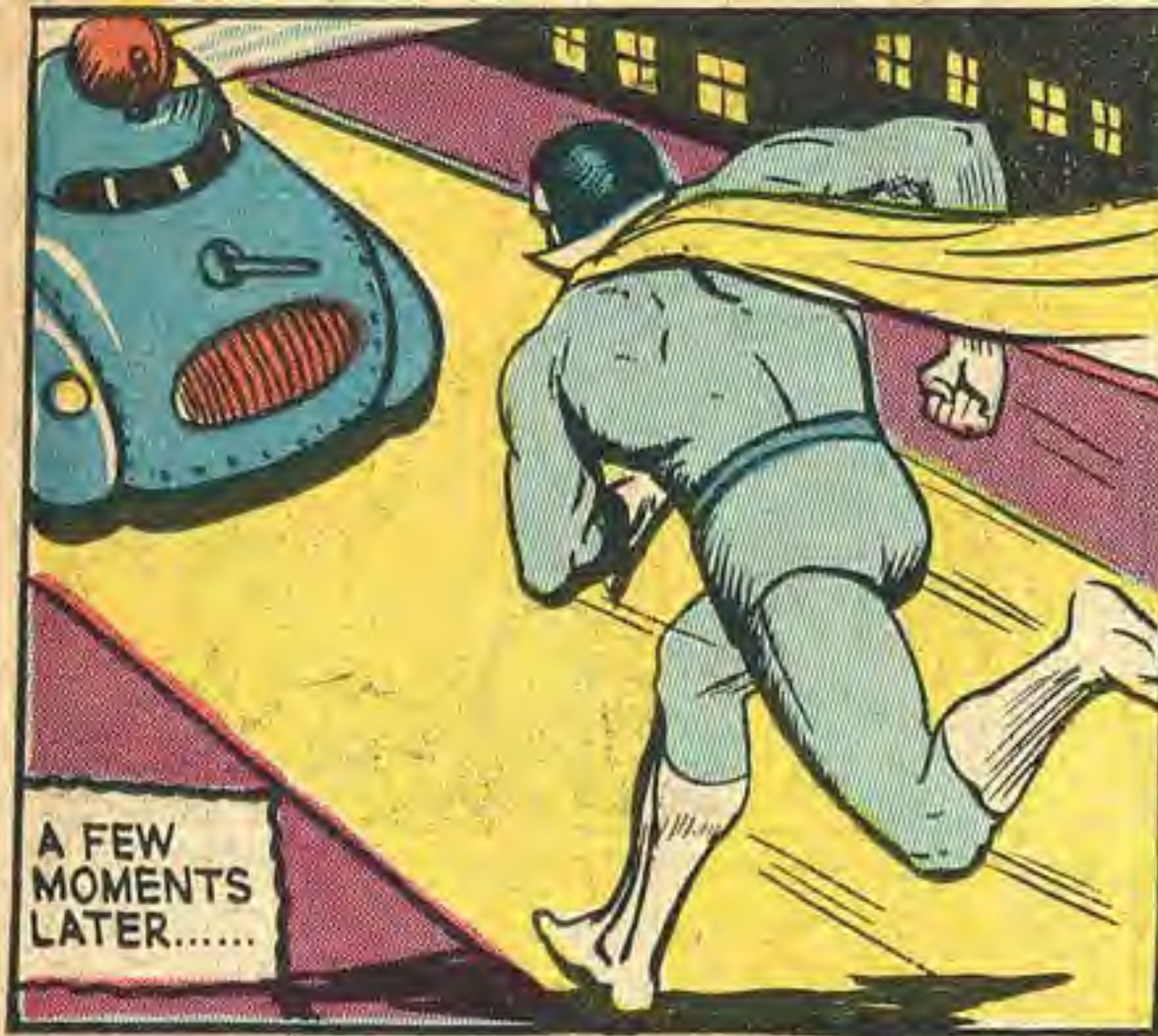
THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE RACES HIGH ABOVE THE CITY...

THE REPORT HAD THEM ON THE EAST SIDE! THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING!

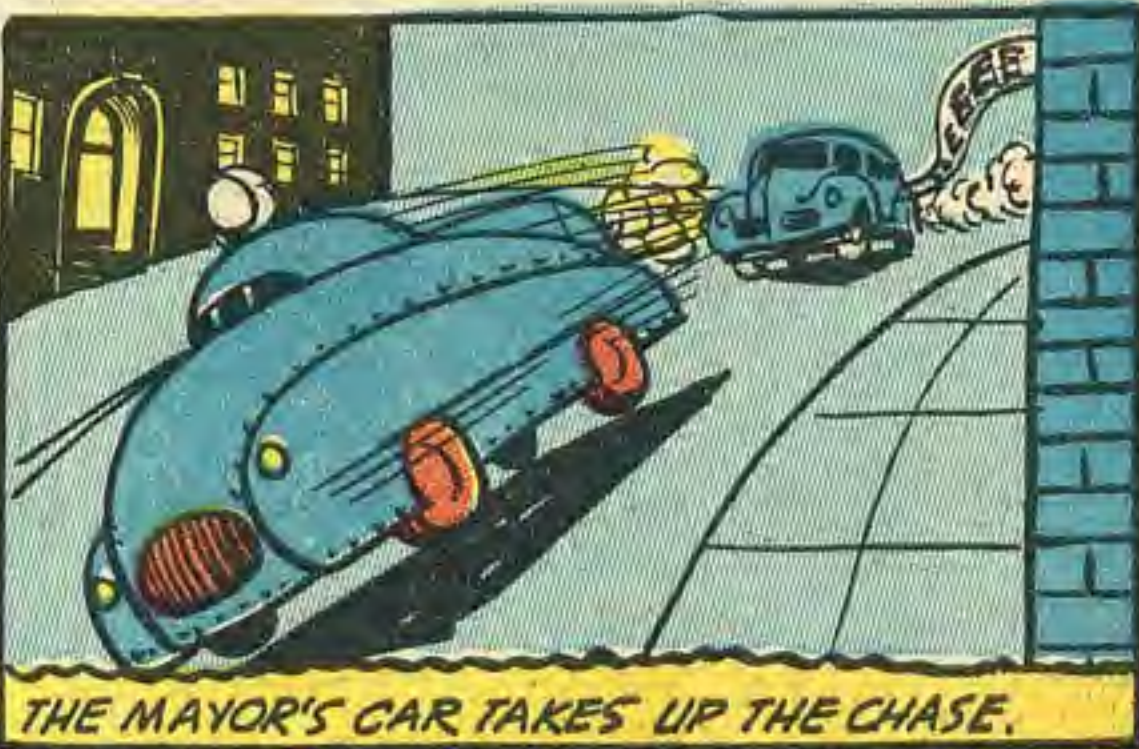
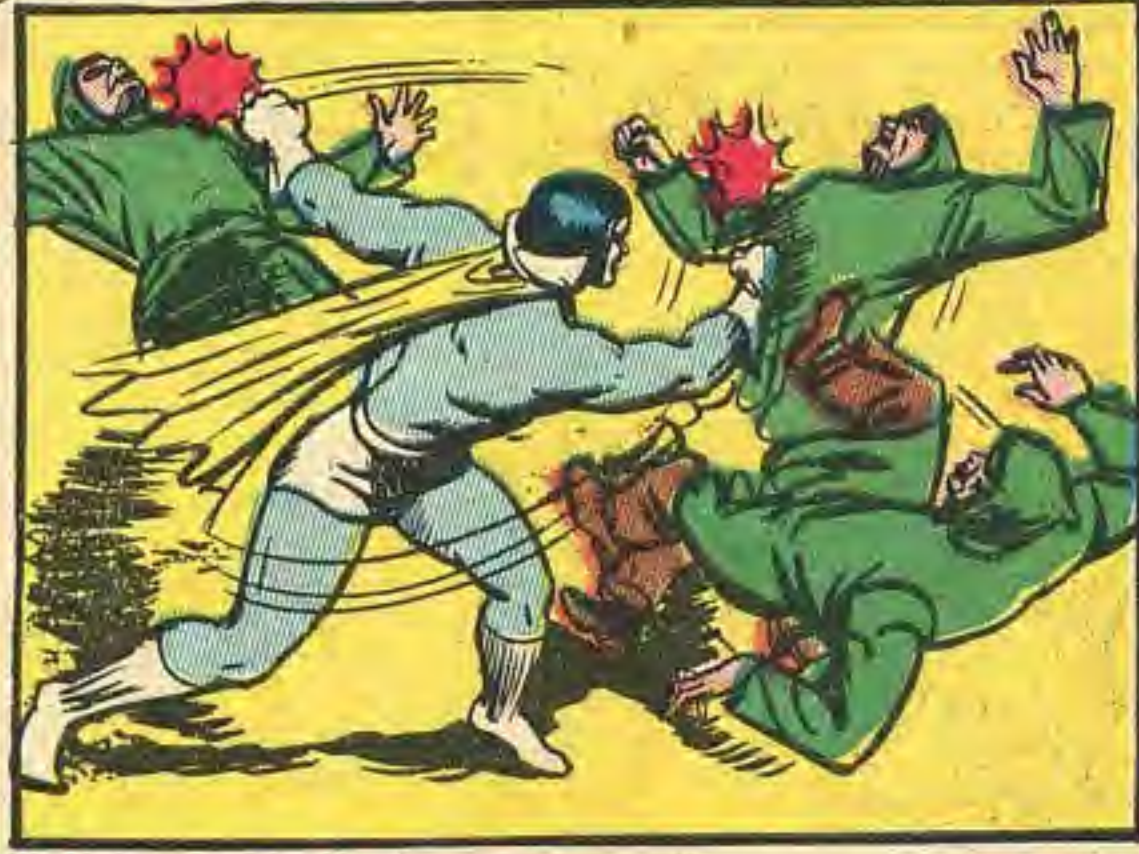


MEANWHILE THE LIGHT OF DEATH IS ONCE AGAIN PROTECTING THE HOODED THIEVES AS THEY LOOT ANOTHER BANK!















# RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG WITH  
*Richy* THE AMAZING BOY



A SCREAMING, HORROR-STRICKEN FIGURE RACES ACROSS A PARK IN SUBURBAN LOS ANGELES—WHILE, NOT FAR AWAY, DETECTIVE "HY SPEED" TAKES A STROLL WITH THE OTHER TWO MEMBERS OF THE FAMOUS CRIME-BUSTING TRIO: RANGA-TANG, THE WONDER DOG, AND RICHY WATERS, THE AMAZING BOY....

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS GOING ON?

LET ME GO!  
LET ME GO!  
HELP..

TAKE IT EASY, MISTER! NOBODY'S GOING TO HURT YOU!







THAT NIGHT  
AT HOME  
HY IS  
SUMMONED  
TO THE  
TELEPHONE



HELLO? WHO? OH?  
JOAN BOND! YES,  
MISS BOND!

MR. SPEED—YOU'VE GOT  
TO COME QUICK!  
I'M AT HOME!  
I NEED  
YOUR  
HELP!



I'VE JUST  
DISCOVERED  
THAT—



HELLO! HELLO!  
GOOD HEAVENS!  
SOMETHING'S  
HAPPENED TO  
HER!

WHAT'S  
WRONG,  
HY?



COME ON, RICHY, YOU TOO,  
RANG! JOAN— I MEAN,  
MISS BOND IS IN TROUBLE!  
I HEARD SOMEONE CUT HER  
OFF ON THE PHONE!



IT'S PRETTY FAR OUT TO  
HER PLACE. WE'LL HAVE TO  
BREAK ALL SPEED RECORDS  
AND HOPE WE'RE NOT  
STOPPED BY THE  
COPS!



AS THE CRIME-BUSTERS PULL UP BEFORE THE HUGE  
BOND MANSION...

LOOK—  
SOMEBODY'S—



SHHH! THAT'S  
THE GUY NOW!



THE WONDER DOG LEAPS FROM THE CAR.....



AND ATTACKS THE HIDDEN STRANGERS!



THAT OUGHT TO PUT HIM AWAY FOR A WHILE!



AS HY RUSHES UP FROM THE REAR....



THE GUNMAN WARNS HIS CRONY IN TIME!



RICHY BIDES HIS TIME FOR A SURPRISE ATTACK...



BUT THE AMAZING BOY IS A SECOND TOO LATE!



UP WITH YOUR PAWS, SONNY BOY!

IF HE GETS CUTE, PLUG HIM! THIS KID IS SUPPOSED TO BE SMART!





AS THE GUNMEN FORCE  
RICHY INTO THE CAR,  
HE IS DEALT A  
COWARDLY BLOW  
FROM BEHIND!

THAT'S BETTER!  
NOW WE GOT  
NUTHIN' TO  
WORRY ABOUT!

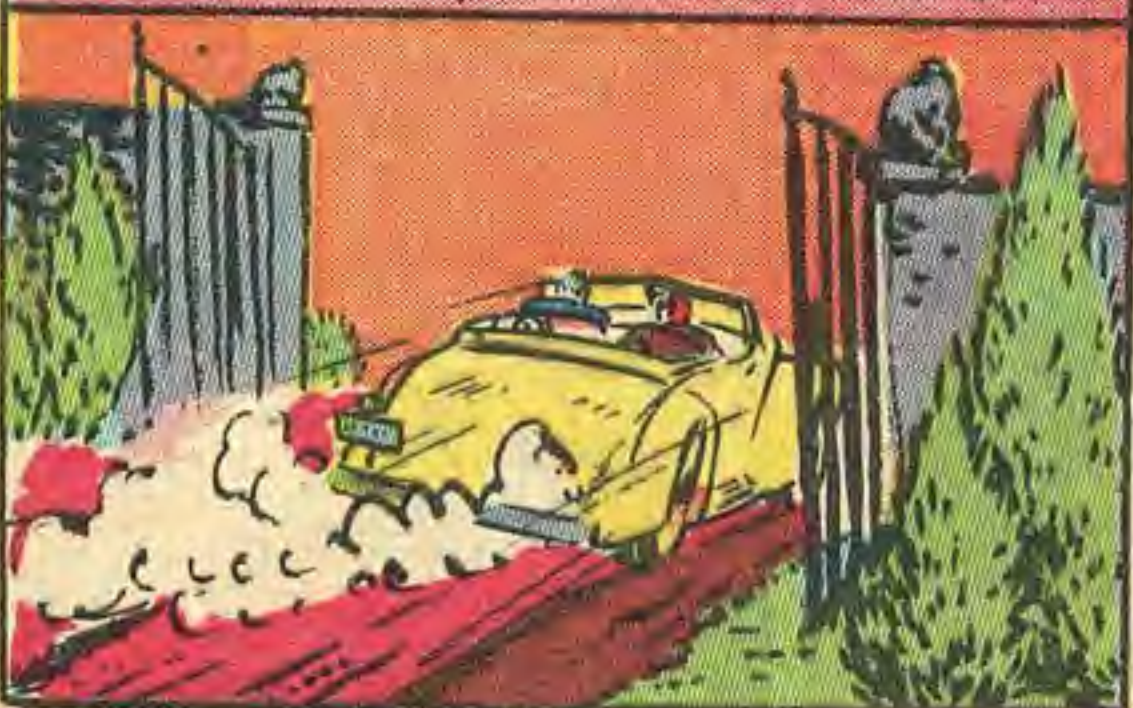


WE'LL DRIVE THESE PUNKS  
OUT TO THE INLET AND  
SINK 'EM IN THEIR OWN  
CAR! IT'LL LOOK  
LIKE AN ACCIDENT!

HY IS  
DUMPED INTO  
THE REAR  
SEAT!



A SECOND LATER, THE CAR ZOOMS OFF...



THE SOUND OF THE ROARING MOTOR  
BRINGS RANG-A-TANG BACK TO  
CONSCIOUSNESS!



THE WONDER DOG'S SUPER-SENSITIVE  
SENSE OF SMELL LEADS HIM ON  
THE TRAIL OF THE AUTOMOBILE!



LATER... RANG REACHES THE EDGE OF  
THE WATER, WHERE HY AND RICHY  
ARE SLOWLY SINKING TO THEIR  
DOOM!



IN A FLASH, THE FAITHFUL DOG IS IN  
THE WATER...



TUGGING RELENTLESSLY AT RICHY  
RANG SUCCEEDS IN BRINGING HIM  
TO HIS SENSES!

WH-WHERE AM I?  
GOOD GOSH! RANG!  
WE'VE GOT TO GET  
HY OUT OF HERE!





BETWEEN THEM, RICHY AND RANG-A-TANG MANAGE TO GET HY TO SHORE JUST AS THE CAR DISAPPEARS UNDER THE WATER!

GOOD WORK, RANG!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WELL, I HAVE YOU TO THANK FOR SAVING MY LIFE AGAIN, AND I HAVE THIS WATERPROOF CART-RIDGE BELT TO THANK FOR KEEPING OUR AMMUNITION DRY!

AFTER A SHORT WALK, SAY, HY! THIS IS FAMILIAR TERRITORY. WE'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, RICHY! DR. HARRIS' SANITARIUM IS JUST UP THE ROAD! NOW LISTEN...

AS HY IS ADMITTED TO THE HOSPITAL, RICHY AND RANG, FOLLOWING HY'S PLAN, HIDE IN THE SHADOWS OUTSIDE.

WHO WAS AT THE DOOR - OH! MR. SPEED!! I THOUGHT - - -

HELLO, DR. HARRIS! I JUST DROPPED IN FOR A MINUTE!

YES? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

PLENTY! I WANT TO KNOW WHERE MISS BOND IS!

DON'T BOTHER SEARCHING FOR YOUR GUN, MR. SPEED! THIS ONE WILL DO NICELY FOR THE BOTH OF US!



NOW, UNLESS YOU WISH A BULLET THROUGH YOUR BRAIN, PLEASE WALK DOWN THOSE STAIRS—AND KEEP YOUR HANDS HIGH!



THIS, MR. SPEED, IS THE KITCHEN! IT HAS A LARGE, COMFORTABLE ICE BOX THAT SHOULD COOL YOU OFF QUITE A BIT!



NOW GET IN THERE!



INSIDE THE REFRIGERATOR.....

MISS BOND! GOOD HEAVENS! THIS COLD HAS ALMOST FINISHED HER!



MAYBE THIS WILL KEEP HER GOING A WHILE LONGER! BUT IT LOOKS PRETTY BAD FOR US!



NO USE! THIS THING IS AS SOLID AS A VAULT! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ELSE! AND FAST!



LISTEN TO THE GUY BATTERING HIS POOR BRAINS OUT! MIGHT AS WELL TURN THIS THING AS FAR AS IT CAN GO!

COME ON! WE'LL GO BACK TO THE OPERATING ROOM AND TAKE UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF!



EXCUSE US FOR NEGLECTING YOU, MR. BOND!







NOW I THINK WE CAN GET ALONG WITH THE-ER-OPERATION!

YOU FIENDS! I DON'T CARE ABOUT MY LIFE— BUT WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY DAUGHTER?

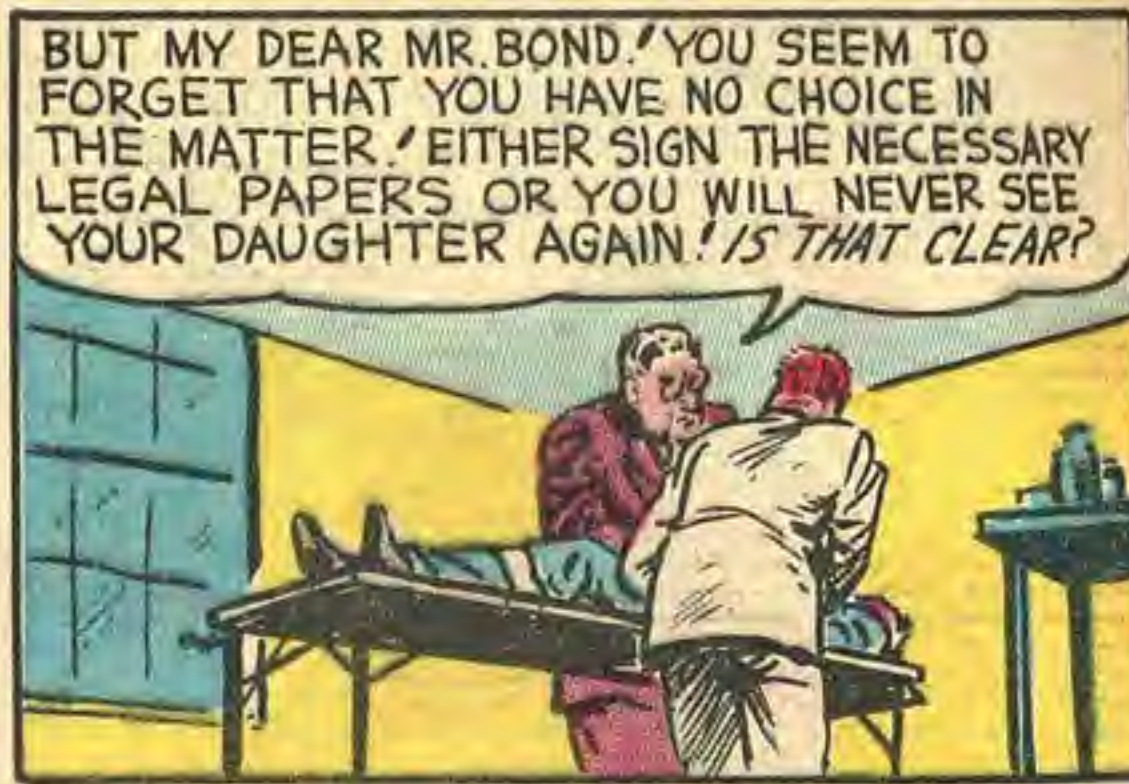


WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE HER ALIVE AND UNHARMED?

IF YOU DO, JUST SIGN THIS PAPER! SIMPLE ISN'T IT?



ALL RIGHT! I'LL DO IT! BUT HOW DO I KNOW YOU WON'T KILL JOAN AFTER I SIGN OVER MY ESTATE TO YOU?



BUT MY DEAR MR. BOND! YOU SEEM TO FORGET THAT YOU HAVE NO CHOICE IN THE MATTER! EITHER SIGN THE NECESSARY LEGAL PAPERS OR YOU WILL NEVER SEE YOUR DAUGHTER AGAIN! IS THAT CLEAR?



LOOK, RANG! THE LIGHTS ARE ON IN THE OPERATING ROOM! I HAVE A HUNCH WE'D BETTER TAKE A CLOSER LOOK!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, ON THE FIRE ESCAPE OUTSIDE THE OPERATING ROOM.....

GOSH, WHERE DID HY GO? HE ISN'T IN THERE!



MEANWHILE, HY WORKS FEVERISHLY AGAINST APPROACHING DEATH!

THANK HEAVENS! THE POWDER IN THESE CARTRIDGES IS DRY! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!



HE RIPS OFF THE SLEEVE OF HIS SHIRT.....

I NEED SOME SORT OF A "FUSE" FOR THIS EXPERIMENT!



NOW TO RIP THIS CLOTH INTO STRIPS —



GOOD! I CAN JUST MANAGE TO STUFF IT INTO THE CRACK BETWEEN THE DOOR AND THE FRAME!



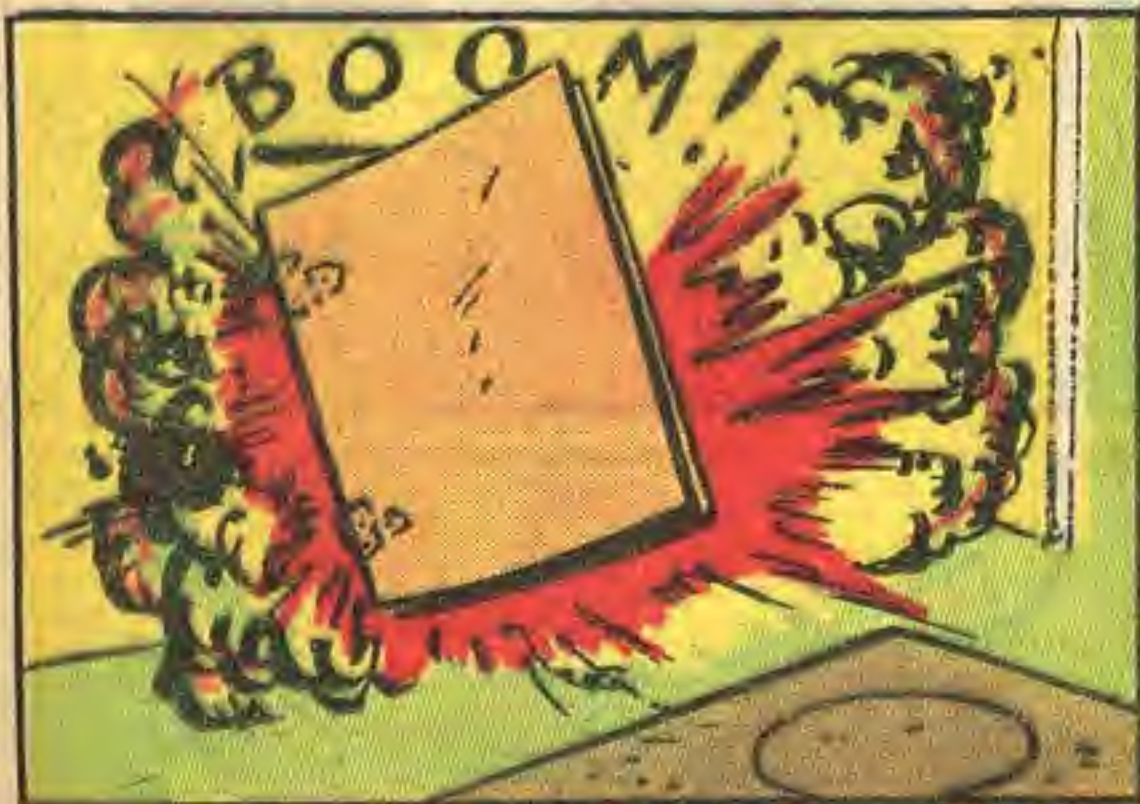
THIS IS RISKY, WITH ALL THAT GUNPOWDER JAMMED IN THE STRIPS OF THAT SHIRT!



ALL I CAN HOPE FOR NOW IS THAT IT WILL BLOW THE DOOR OUT AND NOT IN!



THERE IT GOES!



PUT YOUR SIGNATURE RIGHT HERE—HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE IT WAS AN EXPLOSION IN THE KITCHEN!



THAT GUM-SHOE MUST BE UP TO SOMETHING!

HURRY UP!



COME ON, RANG!





RANG AND I HEARD ENOUGH FROM THE FIRE ESCAPE TO SHOW US WHAT WAS UP! WE WERE JUST WAITING FOR A CHANCE TO BREAK IN HERE!

GOD BLESS YOU, SON!

DOCTOR HARRIS HAS  
MR. SPEED IN THE  
KITCHEN DOWNSTAIRS!  
I HEARD THEM  
SAY SO!

LET'S GO!  
HY DOESN'T  
HAVE A GUN-  
HE'LL NEED  
OUR HELP!

GET 'EM UP, FLATFOOT! SO FAR, WE HAVEN'T HAD TO PLUG ANYBODY, BUT WHEN YOU START GETTING CLEVER, IT'S TIME TO STOP THE NONSENSE!

SILENTLY, RANG AND RICHY CHARGE TO THE ATTACK!

A man in a purple jacket and red pants is running alongside a large, brown, shaggy dog. They are both moving towards the left. The man has a determined expression. The background is a light blue sky with a green ground area at the bottom.





MY SPEED WITH RICHY AND RANG-A-TANG, CRACK OPEN ANOTHER THRILLING CASE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **BLUE RIBBON COMICS**

HAVE YOU MET  
**DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR  
 BOY DETECTIVE?**  
 HE APPEARS EVERY MONTH WITH THE  
**SHIELD** in **PEP COMICS!**



# THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

## MEMBERSHIP

## HONOR LEGION

### CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS



EVERYONE loves a dog. That is because down deep inside, everyone is kind, and because everyone needs companionship. The old adage "man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the RANG-A-TANG CLUB and to become a prospect for charter membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION.

THE purpose of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB is to have fellowship among dog lovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also, the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The RANG-A-TANG CLUB'S veterinarian, DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON, will furnish to members of the CLUB absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

The letter below from Leonard Lane, of 187 E. 71st Street, Brooklyn, New York, is an example of the kind of letter that you can write to the RANG-A-TANG CLUB.

Dear Doctor Slawson:

My dog has been sick for a few days. He eats less than before and has lost his pep. He does not respond when I call him the way he used to. He feels very hot to the touch. Last night he vomited up his food. Please tell me how to feed him.

Sincerely yours,

LEONARD LANE.

## How to Join THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

FILL in the coupon which contains the RANG-A-TANG OATH, and mail it to Hy Speed, together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB will receive an embossed membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button, as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's Booklet, "Highlights On The Health Of Your Dog and Cat", and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only, the professional advice of DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON, Veterinarian, absolutely free.

DO YOU have any questions on the care and training of your dog? If you do, membership in the RANG-A-TANG CLUB entitles you to ask your question, and have it answered by the CLUB'S licensed registered Doctor of Veterinary Medicine. Merely fill out the questionnaire printed below and enclose it with your letter, as well as a stamped self-addressed envelope. This is important because unless these instructions are followed, your question will not be answered. Address your letter to THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB, 160 West Broadway, New York City.

# THE RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

## HOW TO QUALIFY

There are three ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the HONOR LEGION.

**1st WAY**—In keeping with your RANG-A-TANG Oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION.

A—All letters must be certified to by parent or guardian.

B—All those who become Charter Members will have their names published in the pages of BLUE RIBBON COMICS.

C—Outstanding letters will be published on the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION page.

**2nd WAY**—Take two of your friends as members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. Here's how you do it:

A—Just have them apply for membership to the Club in the same way as you did.

B—Then drop me a postcard giving me their names and addresses.

C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a Charter Member of the HONOR LEGION.

Charter members of the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION will receive a beautifully engraved HONOR LEGION diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine, the author Joe Blair, the artist Ed. Smalle, Jr. and myself.

Just remember this; it is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain Charter Membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Go to it.

Hy Speed

## THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Lloyd Hollinger  
490 Pembroke St. W.  
Ontario, Canada

Angela Zuvare  
3 Wellington St.  
Bronxville, N.Y.

Dolores Ann Ryan  
501 Dudley Street  
Galesburg, Ill.

Jack Scholterer  
165 Kensington Ave.  
Buffalo, N.Y.

Gus Kaselemis  
19121 Hershey Ave.  
Detroit, Mich.

G. Meyer  
48 Allen Street  
Hillside, Long Island

Bernard Klein  
1109 Division Street  
Trenton, N.J.

Eva Gammarratta  
303 East 60th St.  
New York, N.Y.

Hy Speed  
c/o Blue Ribbon Comics  
160 West Broadway, New York City

Dear Hy Speed:

Please enroll me as a member of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I enclose 10c in coin to cover cost of handling. It is understood that I am to receive my membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button.

Name ..... Age .....

(PRINT CLEARLY)

Street Address .....

City and State .....

## OATH

On my honor I pledge myself to deal kindly with all animals, be they in distress or otherwise. To do a good deed whenever I can. In all places, at all times. I will keep this pledge constantly in my heart and in my mind.

I do so solemnly swear—

Sign name .....

## QUESTIONNAIRE Print Clearly

NAME ..... ADDRESS ..... BREED OF DOG .....  
SEX OF DOG ..... APPROXIMATE WEIGHT ..... CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR) .....  
EYES ..... NOSE ..... BOWEL FUNCTIONS .....  
OTHER REMARKS .....

Dear Hy Speed  
State Hospital #4, Farmington, Mo.  
One day I was on my way to the store, when all of a sudden, a small dog ran across the road directly in front of a car under which stood a cat. The car's motor was running so I dashed across the road to get the dog. The driver hadn't seen the dog and was about to start the car. I whistled for the pup but it did not pay any attention to me. I grabbed the dog and raced to safety just as the car started, narrowly missing being hit by a second car that was coming along on the other side.  
Mary Margaret Fuson



# THE FOX

By  
HUSEN  
AND  
BLAIR



AT MIDNIGHT, A YOUNG MAN IS TO DIE IN THE STATE PRISON'S ELECTRIC CHAIR... THAT AFTERNOON, PAUL PATTON, STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER OF THE DAILY GLOBE, RECEIVES AN ASSIGNMENT TO INTERVIEW THE CONDEMNED MAN'S FAMILY...

NOW TO GET A PICTURE OF THE KILLER'S MOTHER-



OH!  
MRS. GAJECKI!  
MRS. GAJECKI-!



AS PAUL ENTERS THE CONDEMNED MAN'S HOME A FRANTIC GIRL RUSHES UP BEHIND HIM!

OH-HELP!  
I-I  
I'M SHOT!

HEY-!





THAT SHOT CAME FROM  
UP THERE ON THE  
SECOND FLOOR!



- AS PAUL DASHES INTO THE BUILDING



- HE IS DEALT A BRUTAL  
BLOW ON THE SKULL -!



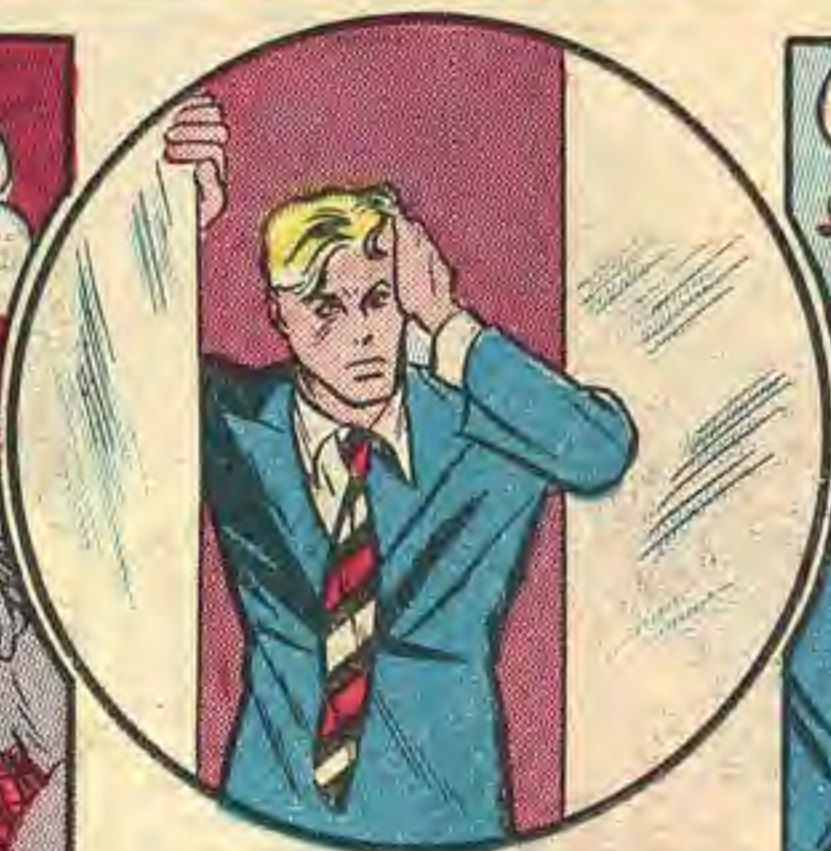
OH MOTHER GAJECKI-  
1-1-oh

SHH-  
JUST BE  
QUIET, SONJA-



-MEANWHILE A CROWD GATHERS  
AT THE SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY..

A FEW MINUTES LATER PAUL  
REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!



POOR KID!

SHE-SHE'S  
MY SON'S  
BETROTHED!



DO YOU HAVE ANY  
IDEA WHO SHOT  
YOU?

SHE'S FAILING SO  
FAST! OH! WHY  
DOESN'T THE AM-  
BULANCE COME!

CAM-  
CAMERA!



-A MOMENT LATER THE AMBULANCE  
ARRIVES TO REMOVE THE WOUNDED GIRL....







WHY SHOULD THIS HAPPEN TO ME NOW? FIRST MY SON IS GOING TO DIE AND NOW THIS!

IT'S PRETTY TOUGH! AND YOU SAID ALL ALONG YOUR SON WAS INNOCENT!

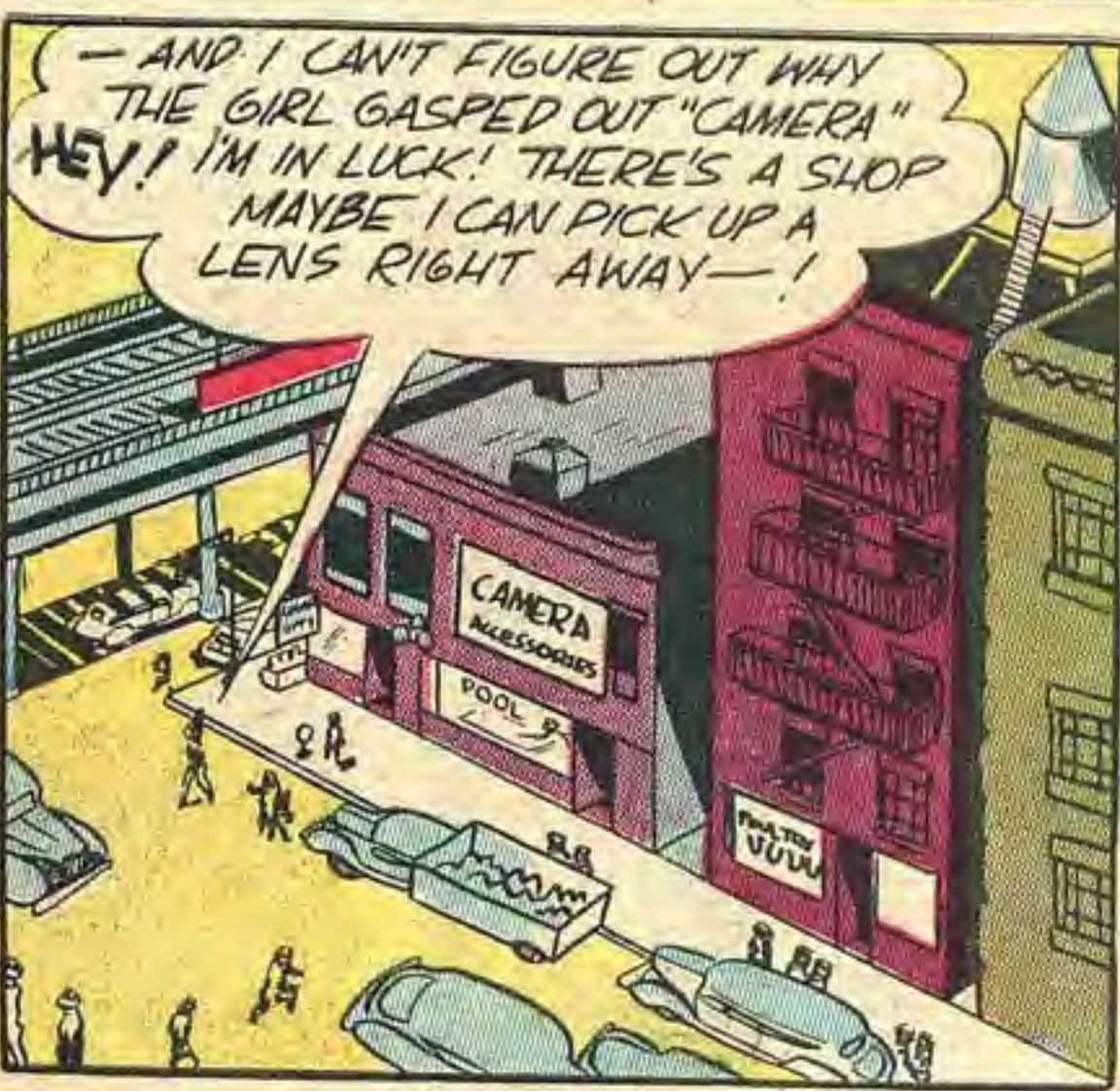


I WAS SUPPOSED TO GET YOUR PICTURE BUT THE CAMERA LENS WAS SMASHED A WHILE AGO!

GOD BLESS YOU FOR BEING SO KIND TO ME



GOSH! ORDERS ARE ORDERS! AS SOON AS I CAN REPLACE THIS LENS, I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK AND GET HER PICTURE!



- AND I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY THE GIRL GASPED OUT "CAMERA" HEY! I'M IN LUCK! THERE'S A SHOP MAYBE I CAN PICK UP A LENS RIGHT AWAY -!



HAVE YOU GOT A CON LEICA 21-LENS FOR THIS CAMERA?

I-I BEG YOUR PARDON?



WHY-I-ER-I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER HEARD OF THAT BEFORE!

OKAY! THANKS THAT'S ALL I WANTED



THAT CAMERA SHOP IS SOME KIND OF A BLIND! IT MIGHT BE THE CLUE THE GIRL WAS TRYING TO GIVE ME! - ANY GUY IN A CAMERA SHOP WHO NEVER HEARD OF A CON LEICA LENS, ISN'T IN THE CAMERA BUSINESS AT ALL -!



PAUL PATTON RUSHES TO HIS APARTMENT.....

THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR THE **FOX**!



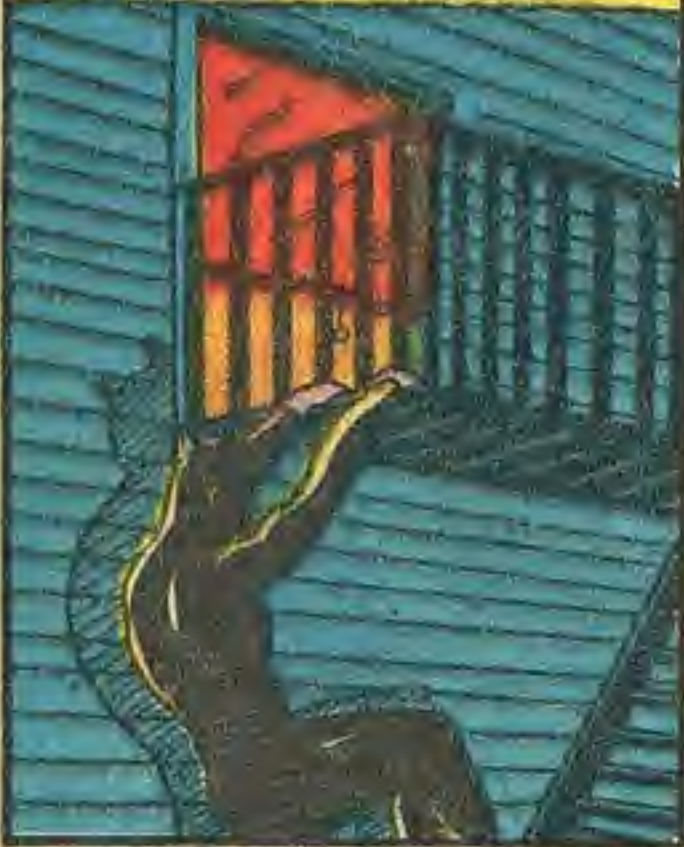
THAT NIGHT THE FOX  
MAKES HIS APPEARANCE  
ONCE AGAIN—!



WELL—IT'S TEN O'CLOCK—  
IN TWO HOURS LEON GAJECKI  
DIES!— UNLESS— AH! HERE  
IS MY FIRST STOP!



NOISELESSLY AND  
CAUTIOUSLY THE FOX  
SWINGS UP THE FIRE  
ESCAPE



AHA! AS I THOUGHT!  
THE CAMERA SHOP IS A  
FRONT FOR SOME GANG!



WELL, BOYS—  
IT'S ONLY A  
MATTER OF  
TIME NOWTIL  
GAJECKI TAKES  
THE RAP FOR  
US!

YEAH! WE SURE  
FRAMED HIM  
PRETTY! BUT  
THAT SONJA  
DAME ALMOST  
PUT THE FINGER  
ON US!



— AND I'M FINISHING  
WHAT SHE STARTED  
OUT TO DO!

TH—THE  
FOX!

FOR THE  
LOVE OF—!



THE FOX'S ATHLETIC PROWESS  
BEGINS TO ASSERT ITSELF!





AS THE FOX CONNECTS WITH A RIGHT HAND UPPERCUT, HIS LEFT PRESSES THE CONCEALED CABLE, TAKING A CANDID CAMERA SHOT!

WATCH THE BIRDIE, BIG BOY!



WELL! HERE'S SOMEONE I'M AFRAID I MISSED!

COME AND GET ME- IF YOU THINK YOU'RE MAN ENOUGH!



AS THE FOX ADVANCES, THE THUG PRESSES A BUTTON ON THE WALL...



THE FLOOR DROPS AWAY, SENDING THE FOX HURLING DOWNWARD!



WOW! THIS IS FASTER THAN THE ELEVATOR IN THE EMPIRE STATE-!



A HUMMING SOUND FILLS THE PIT- AND TWO OF THE WALLS START TO CLOSE IN ON THE TRAPPED FOX





I'VE GOT ONE CHANCE IN A THOUSAND TO GET OUT OF HERE WITHOUT LOOKING LIKE A PANCAKE!



-THE FOX SCRAMBLES UP BETWEEN THE RAPIDLY CLOSING WALLS, AND HE REACHES DESPERATELY FOR THE LIGHT BULB!



THE FOX UNSCREWS THE BULB AND SMASHES IT AGAINST THE CEILING.....



YOU!  
HOW-?

NEVER MIND! THE ELECTRICITY I WANT SHUT OFF JUST NOW IS THE ELECTRIC CHAIR AT THE STATE PRISON-!



-JAMMING THE FRAGMENT OF THE BULB INTO THE OPEN SOCKET, THE FOX SHORT-CIRCUITS THE ELECTRICITY, HALTING THE ONCOMING WALLS AND OPENING THE TRAP DOOR!



.....UPSTAIRS

SOMETHING'S WRONG!  
THE MOTORS HAVE STOPPED!



-AND WHETHER YOU KNOW IT OR NOT, YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME, YOU RAT!

SNOP  
IT-!  
OWWW!



-NEXT DAY

KID FAREN WINS BY K.O. IN 2ND

★★ DAILY GLOB

FOX CLEARS  
INNOCENT M  
GAJECKI SPARED  
ELECTRIC CHAIR L

BY  
RUTH  
RANSOM  
AN INNOCENT  
MAN ALMOST  
WENT TO HIS

PIX BY THE F



-LATER AT THE DAILY GLOBE

GEE, CHIEF, I'M SORRY I DIDN'T GET THOSE PIXS YOU SENT ME AFTER, BUT I SEE WHERE GAJECKI'S GIRL RECOVERED FROM THE BULLET WOUND!

NEVER MIND, GLAMOUR BOY! JUST BEAT IT, AND LEAVE ME ALONE!

FOLLOW THE  
EXCITING  
ADVENTURES OF  
THE FOX IN  
NEXT MONTH'S  
BLUE RIBBON  
COMICS





# STEVE STACEY

SKY DETECTIVE

STORY BY BERN

STEVE, I WANT YOU TO LEAVE FOR THE MIAMI AIR RACES AT ONCE. WE'VE BEEN TIPPED OFF THAT THERE IS GOING TO BE TROUBLE.

I'M ON MY WAY!



STEVE STACEY, SKY DETECTIVE, IS A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR FOR THE CIVIL AERONAUTICS AUTHORITY IN WASHINGTON, D.C.

STEVE STACEY, I'M GOING TO SEND A WIRE TO WASHINGTON. WHERE ARE YOU GOING? I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



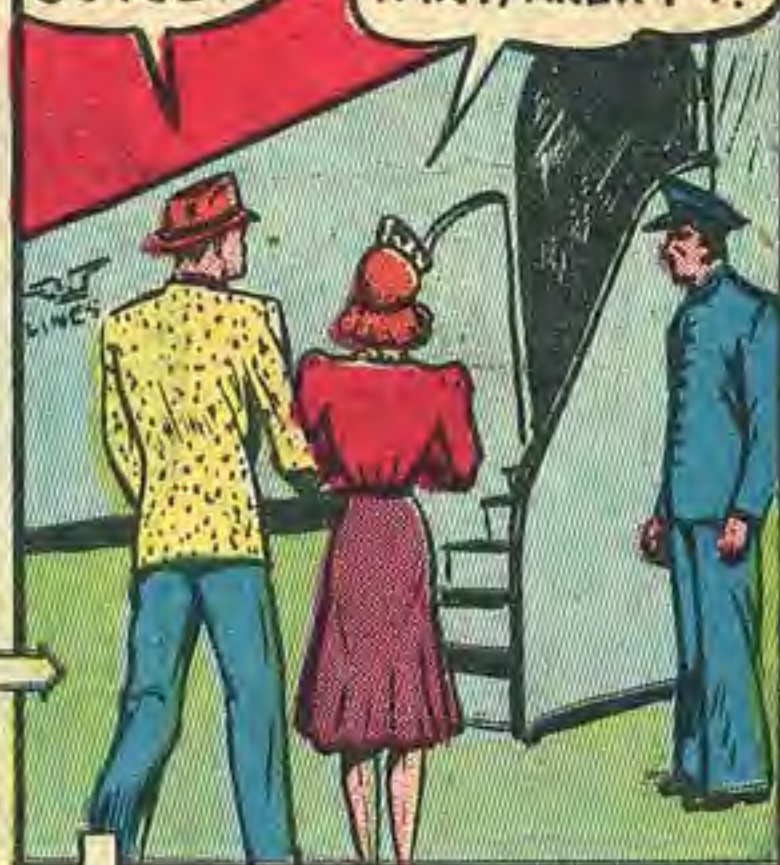
STACEY! HE'S THAT C.A.A. GUY. HE OVERHEARD US!

WE GOTTA STOP HIM! SEE THAT FIRE EXTINGUISHER, I'LL LOOSEN IT, AN' WHEN HE GETS UP TO FIX IT, WE'LL HAVE A CLEAR TARGET!



I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M TAKING YOU, JOYCE!

WHY, STEVE STACEY. I'M YOUR SECRETARY, AREN'T I?



WELL, LEFTY, YOU GOT THE RACE ALL FIXED?

SHUT UP, TEX, YOU FOOL!



LATER

STEVE, THAT THING BOTHERS ME, SEE IF YOU CAN FIX IT!









LATER, AFTER JOINING  
JOYCE AT THE HOTEL

HELLO TEX! I WANT YOU TO MEET  
MY FRIENDS, STEVE STACEY  
AND JOYCE BAR-  
TON!

GULP,  
HULLO!

TELEGRAM  
FOR MR. STACEY!

HMM... F.B.I. SAYS  
LEFTY LOWE IS A  
SMALL TIME  
GAMBLER, WITH  
A POLICE  
RECORD.

MY MECH-  
ANIC! WHY THE  
DIRTY.....

SMART SET-UP...LOWE BETS  
ON TEX GARNER TO BEAT YOU  
AND TO INSURE HIS BET HE  
SABOTAGES  
YOUR SHIP.

NOW TO TAKE CARE  
OF HIM. CAN WE  
GET A PLANE  
AROUND HERE  
THAT LOOKS  
LIKE YOURS?

BILL SIMP-  
SON HAS  
ONE....AND  
HE'S NOT EN-  
TERED IN THE  
RACE!

SWELL, WE'LL  
SWITCH PLANES,  
AND I'LL PUT MY  
ROBOT CONTROL  
DEVICE IN SIMP-  
SON'S PLANE. TEX  
AND LEFTY WILL  
HAVE A SURPRISE  
COMING TO THEM!

LATER... JOE TURNS SIMPSON'S PLANE OVER  
TO LEFTY.

OKAY, LEFTY,  
SHE'S ALL  
YOURS!

I'LL TAKE CARE  
OF IT, BOSS!

THIS BOMB WILL  
TAKE CARE OF YOU,  
MR. JOE TURNER.



**THE DAY OF THE RACE**

DO YOU THINK THEY'RE WISE TO THE ROBOT CONTROL?

NO, EVERYTHING IS PERFECT, SO FAR! THERE'S THE GUN!



**THE TAKE-OFF! THE ROBOT CONTROLLED PLANE IS FIRST WITH TEX RIGHT ON ITS HEELS!**



NOW, I'LL MANEUVER IT TOWARDS TEX'S SHIP!



**THE TIME BOMB GOES OFF**

**THE FLAME CATCHES ON TO GARNER'S SHIP**



**TEX BAILS OUT.....**

**INTO THE ARMS OF THE POLICE**



ALL RIGHT, OFFICERS, TAKE HIM AWAY!

AND HERE'S ANOTHER CUSTOMER FOR YOU, OFFICERS, LEFTY LOWE!



WELL, I WON, THANKS TO YOU! NOW I CAN BUY BILL TEN PLANES FOR THE ONE WE WRECKED!

AW, IT WAS NOTHING!



MORE ADVENTURES OF STEVE STACEY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS



# Corporal COLLINS 'INFANTRYMAN







KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT FOR THE ADMIRAL! TELL HIM WE'VE GONE FISHING!

COME BACK HERE, YOU! YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO ME! -I'M GUARDING THESE BOATS! THEY'LL HAVE ME SHOT OR MAYBE MAKE ME GO WITHOUT MY MESS EVEN!



KEEP THAT RADIO BEAM ON THE CONVOY!!

I HOPE THERE ARE STILL A FEW SHIPS LEFT FOR US TO SAVE!



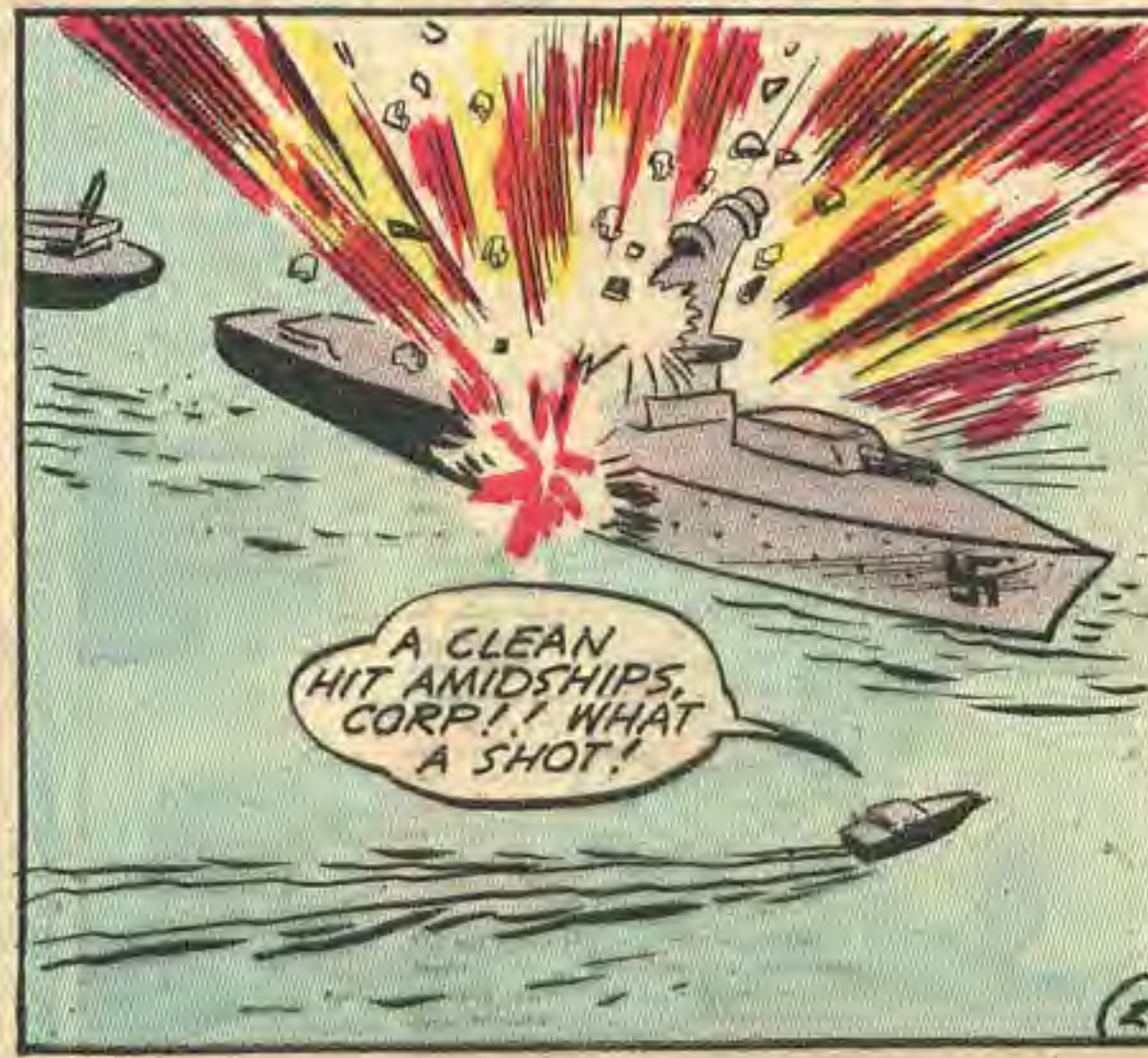
FIVE LEFT! THAT MEANS FOUR WERE SUNK! A BIG TOLL FOR ONE RAIDER!



-BUT SHE'S SUNK HER LAST ONE! OKAY, YOU LITTLE TORPEDO, - KISS THE FUEHRER FOR ME!



TORPEDO! YUMP!



A CLEAN HIT AMIDSHIPS, CORP!! WHAT A SHOT!





THEY'VE FINALLY PICKED UP THOSE JERRIES! TOO BAD ABOUT THOSE OTHER SHIPS!!!

FIVE OF 'EM! YOU WEREN'T KIDDING WHEN YOU SAID WE WERE GOING FISHING!



OKAY! NOW YOU CAN GO BACK AN' FINISH YOUR GYPSY LEE SUCCESS STORY!

NUTS TO GYPSY! ADMIRAL BAINSFEEATHER WANTS TO SEE US RIGHT AWAY! C'MON CORP!



THAT WAS A BRILLIANT BIT OF THINKING ON YOUR PART CORPORAL! THAT RED CROSS SHIPMENT MUST NOW GET TO GREECE BY LAND!

I GET IT!



THE MEDITERRANEAN IS TOO DANGEROUS - AND I'M ELECTED TO TAXI THEM THROUGH! OKAY BY ME BUT IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU I WON'T NEED HELP FROM YOUR DEAR SERGEANT BOYLE THIS TIME!



HERE WE GO! THE KEY MEN WE HAVE PLANTED IN FRANCE SHOULD BE ABLE TO SNUGGLER US THROUGH TO THE ITALIAN BORDER IF WE STICK TO NIGHT DRIVING!



TWO DAYS LATER, SOMEWHERE IN SOUTHERN FRANCE

CROSSING THE CHANNEL WAS EASY ENOUGH - AND THESE NARROW MOUNTAIN ROADS ARE A PIPE COMPARED TO WHAT'S AHEAD OF US BEFORE WE REACH GREECE!



IT'S ALMOST DAYBREAK! WE TRAVEL BY NIGHT AN' SLEEP BY DAY!!! PITCH CAMP!!!

YOU OUGHT TO SEND ONE OF THOSE MEN OUT AS LOOKOUT!



GLAD YOU MENTIONED THAT - OFF YOU GO - AND KEEP EYES PEELED FOR THOSE SPAGHETTIES!

WHO-ME? HOLY SMOKE! I MEANT ONE OF THOSE OTHER GUYS!









PASTAFASUL  
ATTSA MATTA  
NOSPICADA  
ITALIANA  
MUSSLE IN!

PULL UP!  
HEY, LOOK  
OVER THERE!  
WELL, I'LL BE  
A MONKEY'S  
UNCLE!



MARRONE !!!  
STUMBERRWI  
SPUMONI!

CAN ANY O' YOU  
GUYS UNRAVEL  
THIS SPAGHETTIE  
LINGO!



THROW HIM IN A  
TRUCK AN' FALL IN.  
WE'RE OFF!!!



SON OF A  
SEACOOK!  
LISTEN! THERE ARE  
MORE OF 'EM!

SEEMS TO  
BE COMIN'  
FROM THAT  
TREE!

BATCHIGALUP  
PASTAFASUL



IT'S IN  
HERE ALL  
RIGHT!  
HEAVE  
HO!

ATTSA MATTA!  
MUSSLE INNN  
RAVIOLE  
ANTIPASTOS



BISCOTTA  
TORTONI!  
ALLA  
MARINARA!

CONFORMAGIO  
PARMISANO!

I'LL HAVE SOME OF THAT  
LATER. GET IN THAT  
TRUCK!

THOSE GREEKS  
SHOW A SENSE  
OF HUMOR  
THE WAY THEY  
GET RID OF  
THEIR  
PRISONERS!



THEIR JOURNEY NEARING  
ITS FINISH AND A CARGO  
OF ASSORTED ITALIAN  
PRISONERS IN THEIR HOLD,  
THE CARAVAN MOVES ON.



BUT KEEN EYES  
OBSERVE THEIR  
EVERY MOVE!

HOT DIGGITY  
DOG. WE'RE  
ALMOST GUN  
SHOT DISTANCE  
FROM GREECE!

YES, BUT  
WE'RE NOT  
THERE YET!  
ANYTHING  
CAN STILL  
HAPPEN-



THIS FOR INSTANCE!  
THAT TREE IN THE ROAD  
WAS NO ACT OF GOD!



WHAT'S A FALLEN  
TREE AMONG BUDDIES!  
C'MON, MEN, LET'S  
HEAVE TO!



STOP! DON'T  
TOUCH THAT  
TREE! IT MAY  
BE LOADED  
WITH NITRO!  
HAND ME THE  
TOW ROPE,  
SLAPSIE!



GOSH! YOU  
WERE RIGHT,  
GOSH!

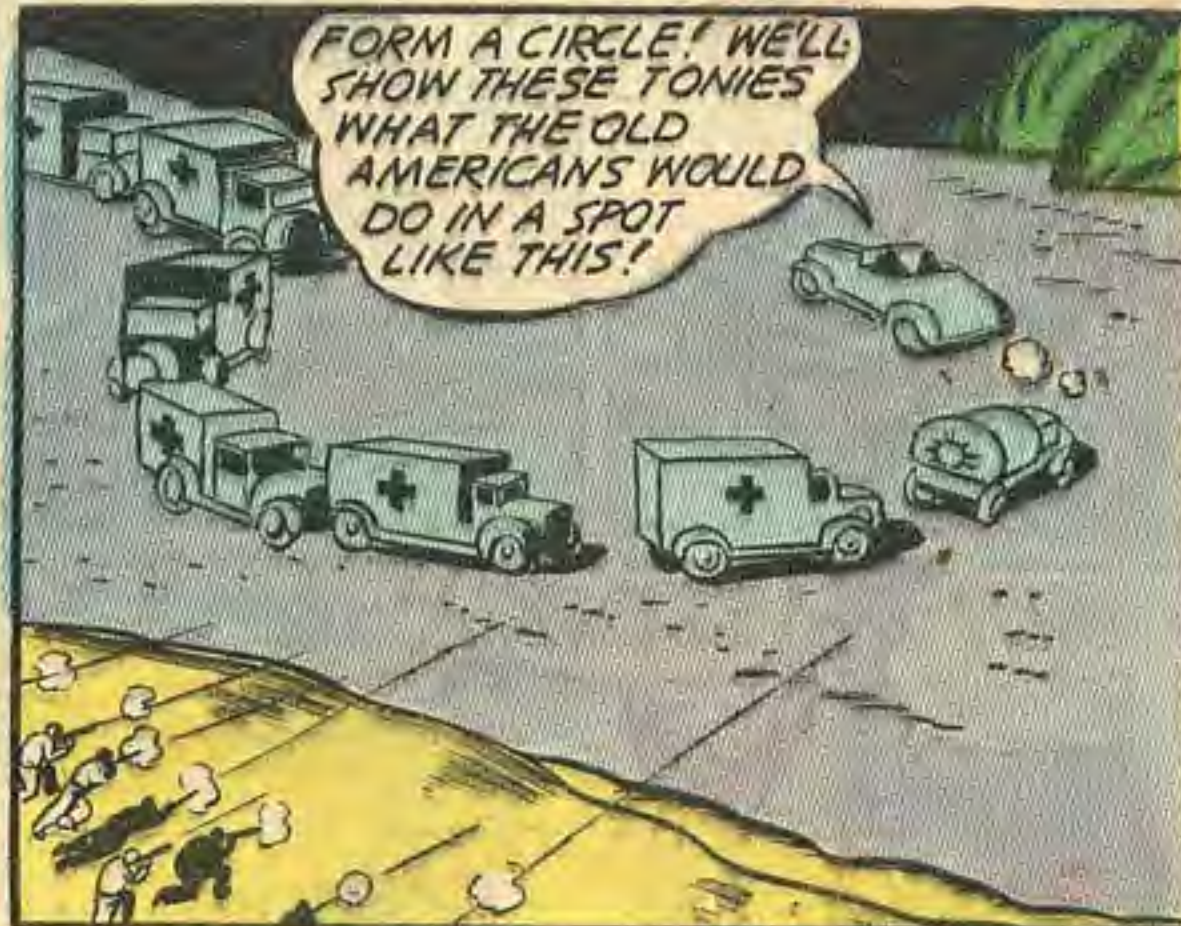
THAT  
SHE  
BLOWS!



INTO YOUR TRUCKS,  
MEN! HERE'S  
WHERE THE FUN  
BEGINS!



FORM A CIRCLE! WE'LL  
SHOW THESE TONIES  
WHAT THE OLD  
AMERICANS WOULD  
DO IN A SPOT  
LIKE THIS!



MAKE YOUR SHOTS  
COUNT! DON'T  
FIRE UNTIL YOU  
SMELL THE  
GARLIC!

GET OUT  
YOUR TYPE-  
WRITERS!  
MAKE 'EM  
COME TO  
US!



COME ON, YOU  
BLASTED NAZI  
BOOT KISSERS!  
COME ON!



CEASE FIRING,  
ONE BY ONE!  
PRETEND WE ARE  
ALL DEAD! BUT  
WHEN THEY GET  
HERE...







DEY MUSTA BE DEADDA! VIVA!

PUSH 'EM OPPIA DA TRUCKS! PRESTO!



HIDE LOW BEHIND YOUR WHEELS! WHEN THEY GET INTO OUR CIRCLE RAM YOUR TRUCK INTO THE ONE IN FRONT OF YOU!



IT'S A TRAPA! MAKI DA SCRAM! PASTAFASUL!



CRASH! CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!



THAT'S RIGHT YOU SPAGHETTIES YOU'RE TRAPPED! THE FIRST APE THAT MAKES A MOVE GETS LIQUIDATED!



SUCH GRATITUDE! THESE GREEKS KNEW WE WERE COMIN', AND THEY DON'T EVEN SHOW US TO THEIR SUPPLY HOUSE!



BRITISH EMBASSY OF GREECE SHHH! A VERY BIG AMBASSADOR IS IN CONFERENCE. COME BACK LATER!



WHAT CRUST! WE RISK OUR NECKS BRINGIN' THEM RED CROSS SUPPLIES AND THEY REFUSE TO GIVE US TH' SLIGHTEST COURTESY



BOYLE! I RECOGNIZED YOUR TRADE MARK ON THOSE SPAGHETTIES ALONG THE WAY SO YOU GOT HERE FIRST TO TAKE ALL THE CREDIT! WHY YOU DOUBLECROSSIN' SON OF -

TWERP! HES GOT MY HARMONICA!

COLLINS!



GLUB



BAM! SOCK! BIFF! BOP!

IF THE GREEKS HAD A WORD FOR IT IT MIGHT BE STUPENDULUS COLOUSAL DINAMATICK FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF CORPORAL COLLINS WITH SGT. BOYLE!



# HERE IT IS

**THE NEW  
NO.2 ISSUE  
OF YOUR  
FAVORITE MAGAZINE**



**LOOK  
FOR  
Tommy  
THE  
SUPER  
BOY!**

**ALL  
NEW!  
ALL**

**DIFFERERENT**

**ON SALE AT ALL NEWSTANDS**



# TY GOR

SON OF  
THE  
TIGER

TYRONE GORMAN, RAISED BY A TIGRESS IN THE WILDS OF MALAY, HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO AMERICA BY EXPLORER DAVIS AND HIS DAUGHTER, JOAN. TYGOR'S GUARDIANS HAVE DECIDED TO ENTER THE JUNGLE YOUTH IN GRAMMAR SCHOOL....

COME, TY-GOR  
EVERYBODY  
NEEDS AN  
EDUCATION!

SCHOOL  
SLOW  
ZONE

NOW TY-GOR  
BE A GOOD  
BOY, AND  
COME  
ALONG!

NO!  
NO!

MESKIN  
BLAIR

MY! WHAT A CUTE YOUNGSTER!  
I'LL PUT HIM IN THIS VACANT  
CHAIR RIGHT HERE!

GOOD-BYE,  
TY-GOR!

WE'LL BE  
BACK FOR  
YOU LATER!

NOW, CHILDREN, WE  
SHALL ALL MARCH TO  
THE AUDITORIUM! WE  
ARE GOING TO SEE A  
MOTION PICTURE!  
ISN'T THAT JUST JOLLY?  
COME ON, CHILDREN!







TY-GOR LEAPS TO THE AISLE...



RIPPING OFF HIS CLOTHES, HE POISES FOR AN INSTANT ON THE BALCONY RAIL...



STOP HIM! ...  
YIIIIII!!



THE JUNGLE YOUTH LEAPS...



AND GRASPS THE CHANDELIER, SWINGING HIMSELF TOWARD THE SCREEN!

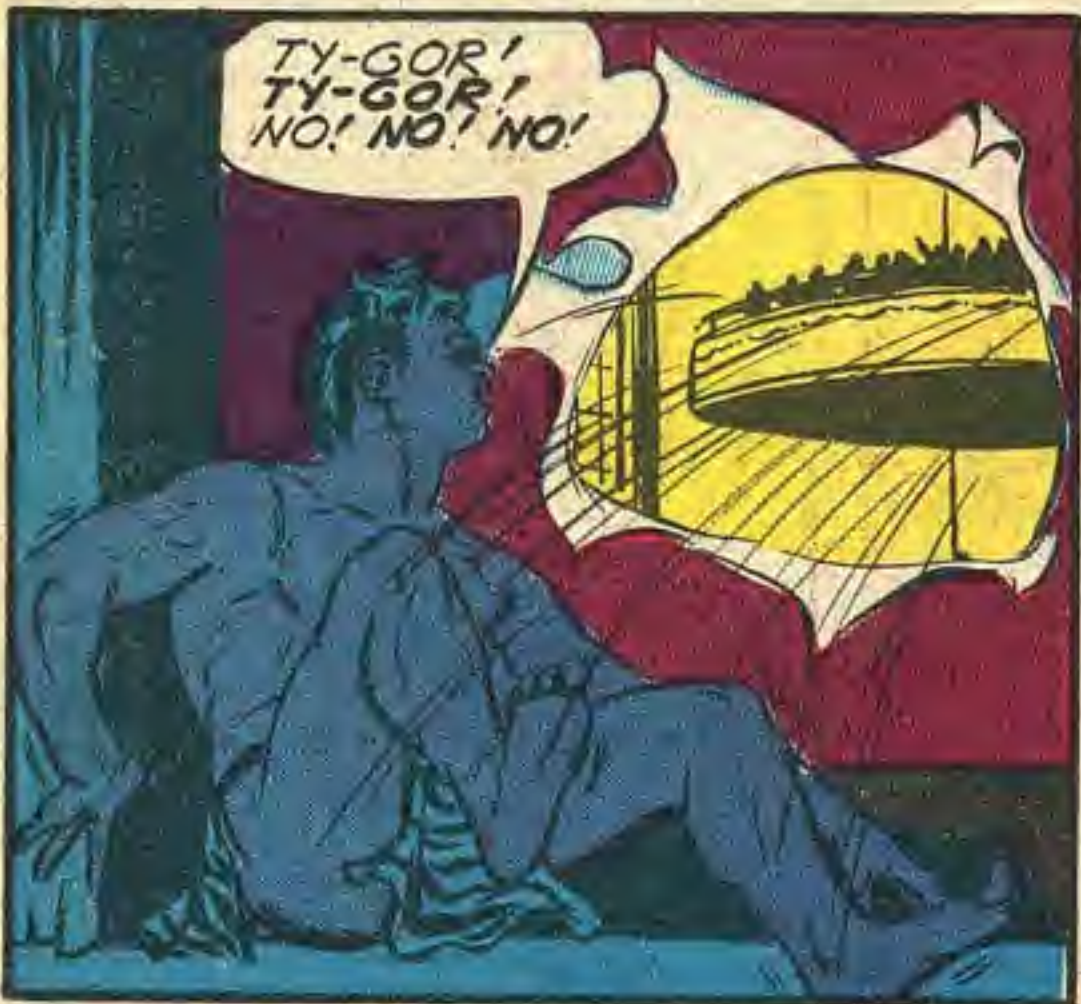
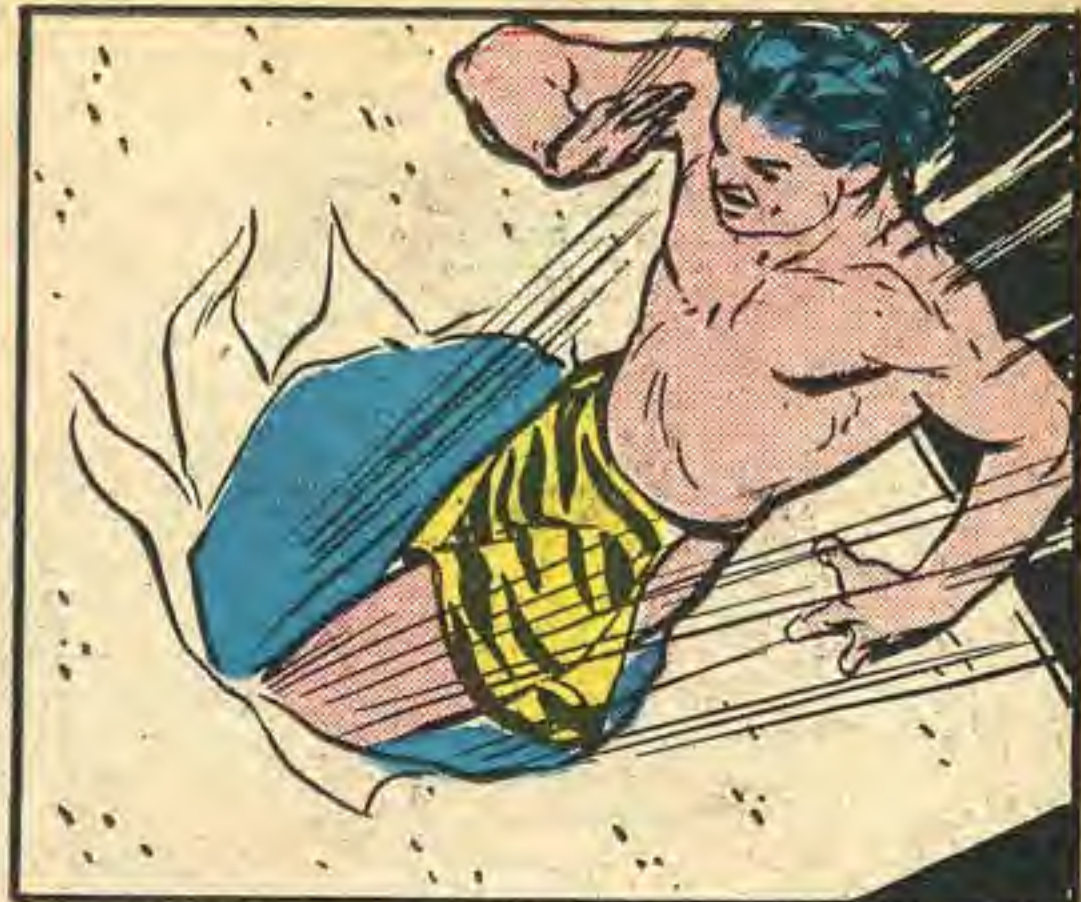


IN THE PROJECTION ROOM...

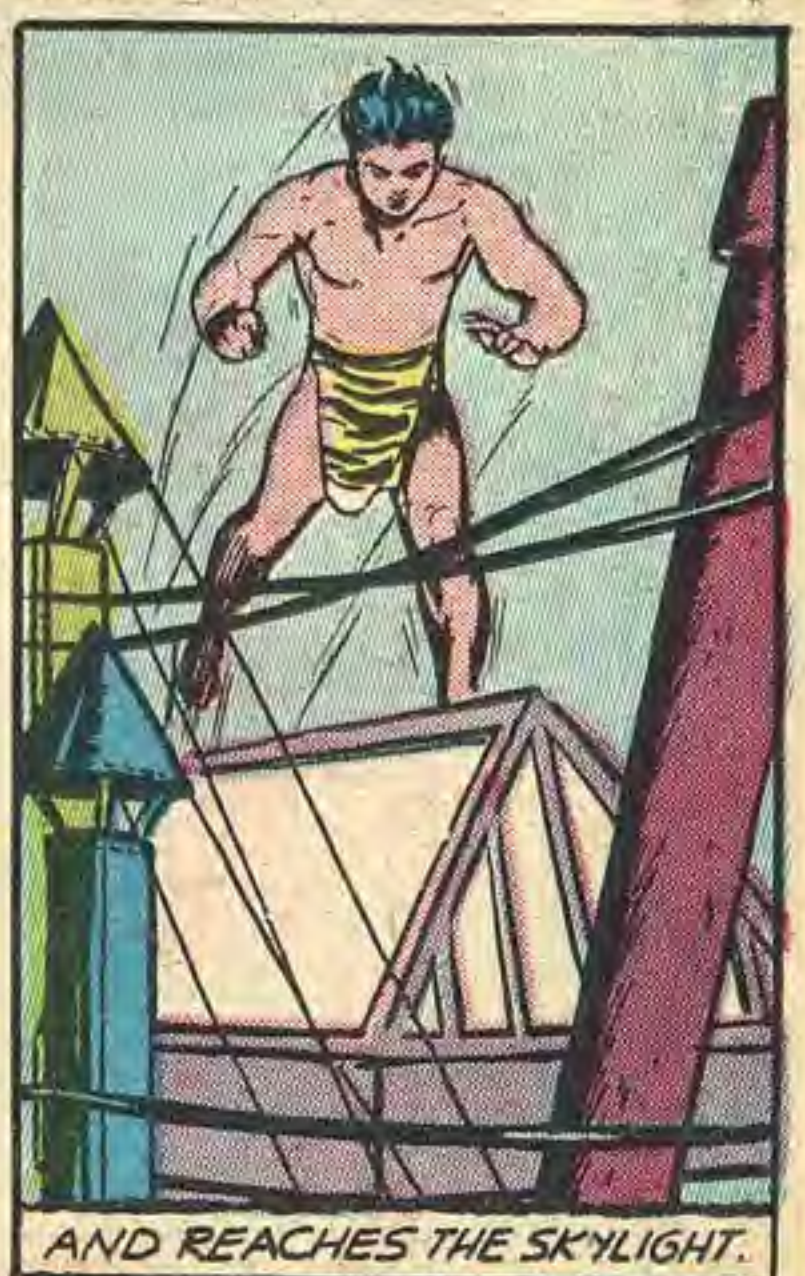
HEY! PETE! FER THE LUVVA HEAVEN, TURN OFF THE PROJECTOR! STOP THE PICTURE! SOME KIND OF A CIRCUS ACT IS GOIN' ON HERE!















SEEMINGLY DOOMED IN THE INFERNO OF FLAMING DEBRIS, A ROPE SUDDENLY APPEARS



ON THE ROOF ABOVE THE SKYLIGHT...



WITH THE CHILDREN SAFELY OUT OF THE BUILDING, TY-GOR LEAPS FOR SAFETY.



THERE HE IS NOW! HEY! KID! COME HERE!



TY-GOR DASHES MADLY FROM THE SCENE.



NOW, WHAT DID HE RUN FOR? THAT KID'S A BLOOMIN' HERO IF I EVER SAW ONE!



LATER, TY-GOR SLIPS SILENTLY INTO HIS ROOM AT HOME.



DAD! TY-GOR'S IN BED! BUT HOW? WE LEFT HIM AT SCHOOL!

THE WAY THINGS HAPPEN WHEN HE'S AROUND - I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THE SCHOOL BURNED DOWN!



...THE FIRE STARTED IN THE PROJECTION ROOM OF THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM AND...

TY-GOR, SON OF THE TIGER, CONTINUES HIS ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS.



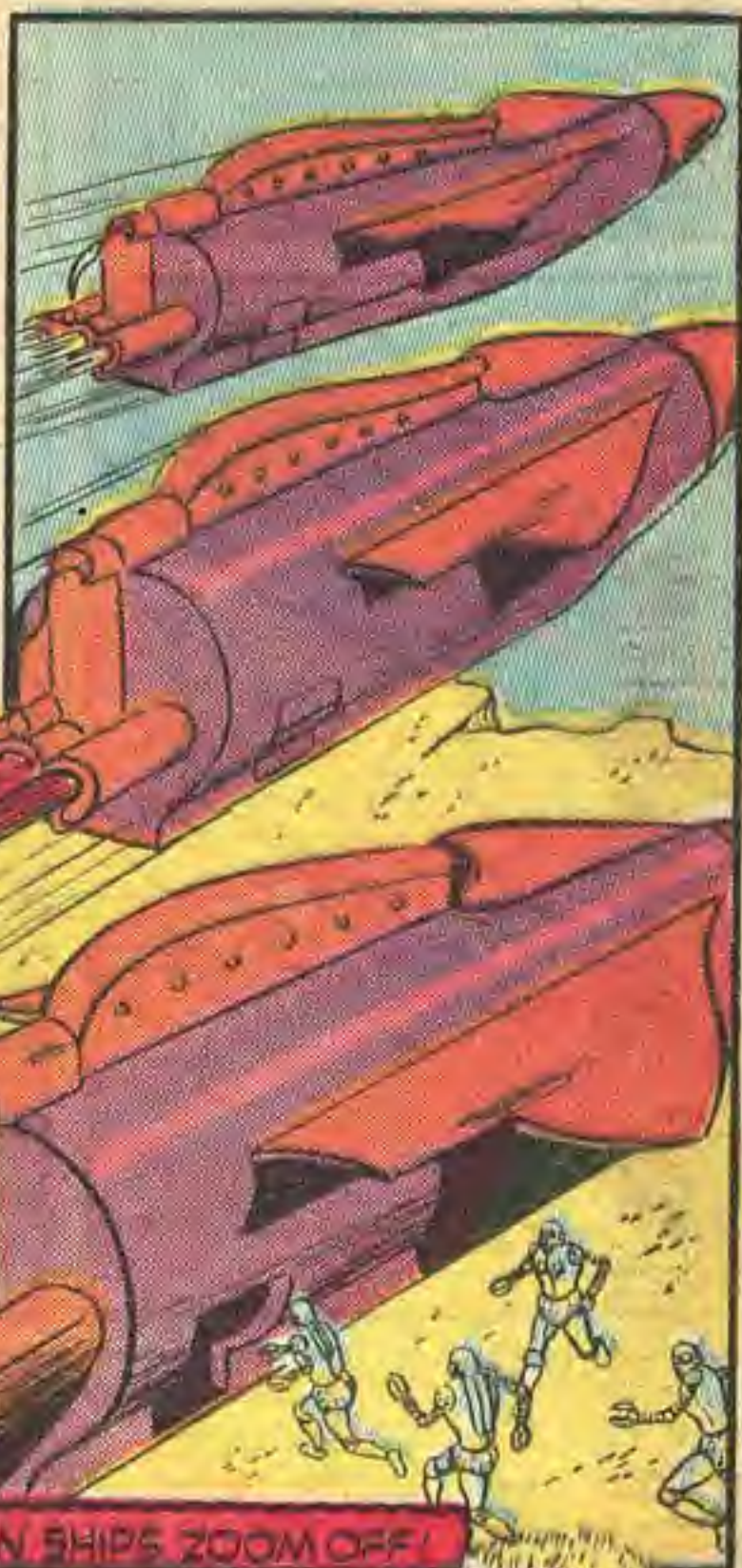
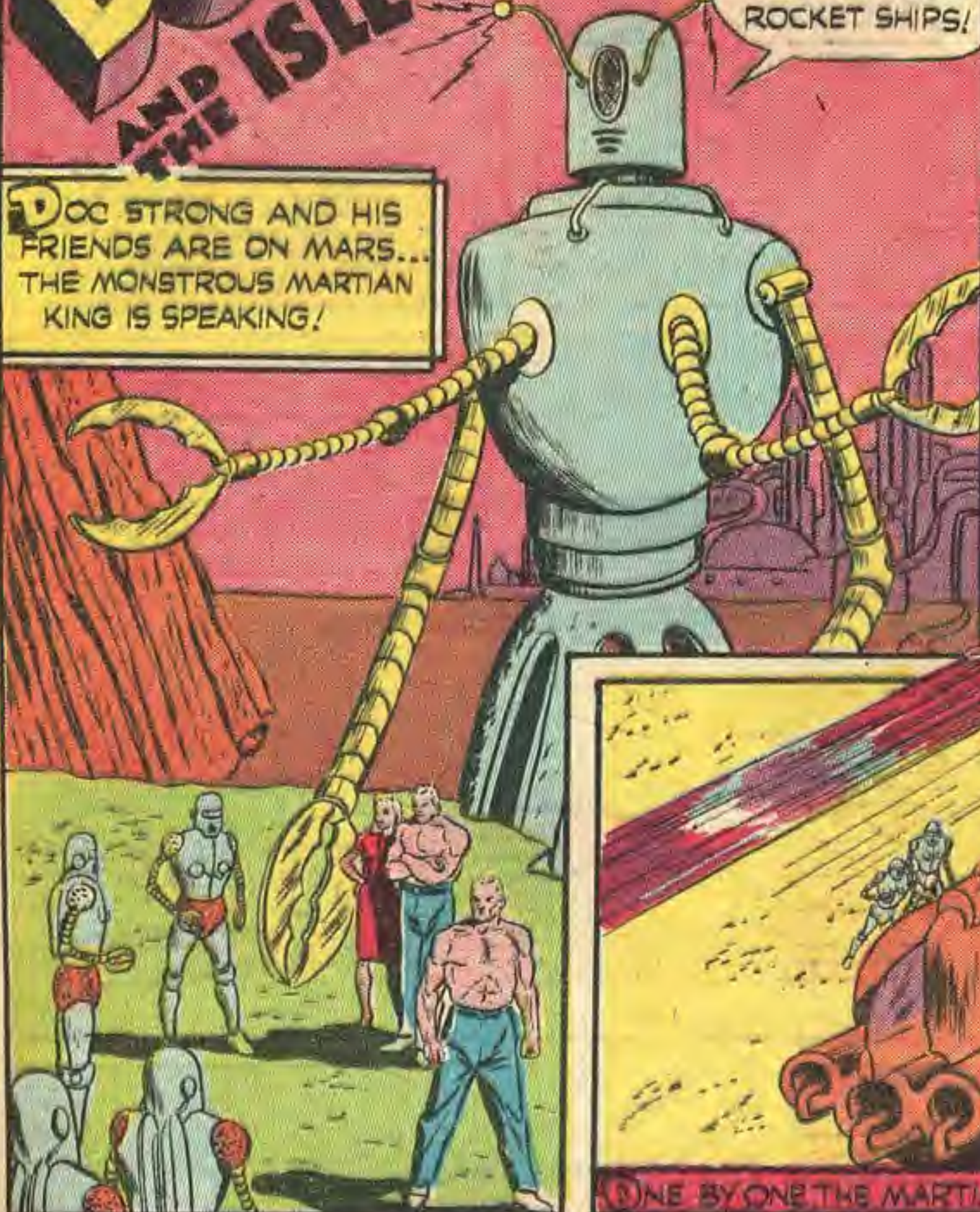
# DOC STRONG

## AND THE ISLE OF RIGHT

SET YOUR DIRECTO-  
RAYS FOR THE *ISLE*  
OF RIGHT AND TAKE  
OFF FOR EARTH AT  
ONCE!

MEN OF MARS!  
TAKE TO YOUR  
ROCKET SHIPS!

DOC STRONG AND HIS  
FRIENDS ARE ON MARS...  
THE MONSTROUS MARTIAN  
KING IS SPEAKING!



ONE BY ONE THE MARTIAN SHIPS ZOOM OFF!

THEN, THE DOOR IN THE HEAD OF  
THE "KING" SWINGS OPEN AND  
STINKY JONES EMERGES!

I'LL BE RIGHT  
DOWN, FOLKS!



OUR NEXT JOB IS TO DISMANTLE  
THIS "KING" AND GET IT  
ABOARD MY OWN  
SPECIAL ROCKET  
SHIP!





LATER...

AS SOON AS WE GET THIS ABOARD WE'LL BE READY TO LEAVE!

I'LL CHECK THE FOOD SUPPLIES!

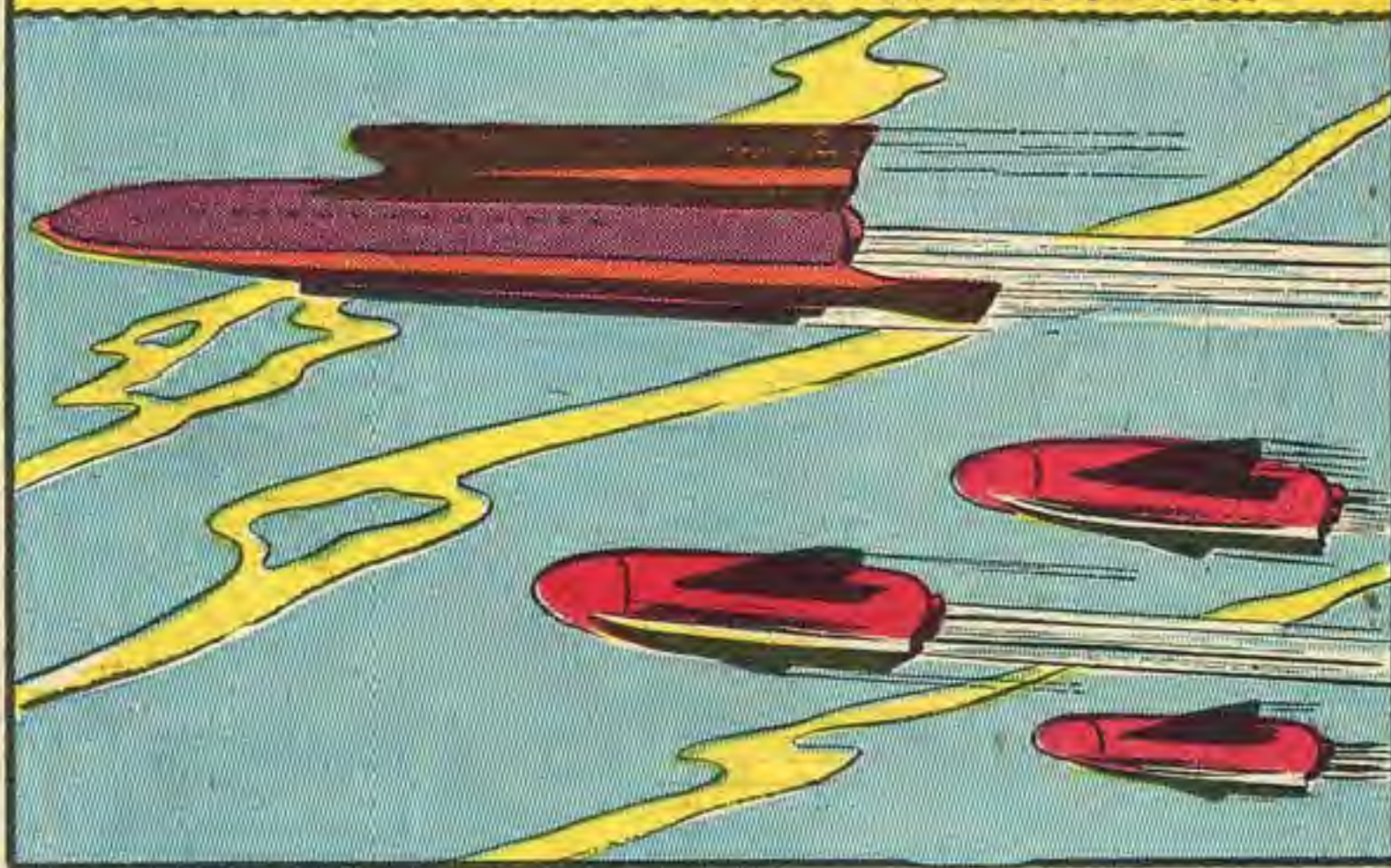
GOOD!

SOON DOC, ALICE, SAMPSON AND STINKY ROAR OFF IN THE HUGE SHIP!

WE'LL SOON OVERTAKE AND PASS THE MARTIAN SHIPS! THAT WILL GIVE US TIME TO SET UP THE KING AGAIN ON THE *ISLE OF RIGHT*, BEFORE MY SUBJECTS ARRIVE!



MIDWAY BETWEEN MARS AND EARTH THEY OVERTAKE THE SMALLER SHIPS OF THE MARTIAN SOLDIERS...

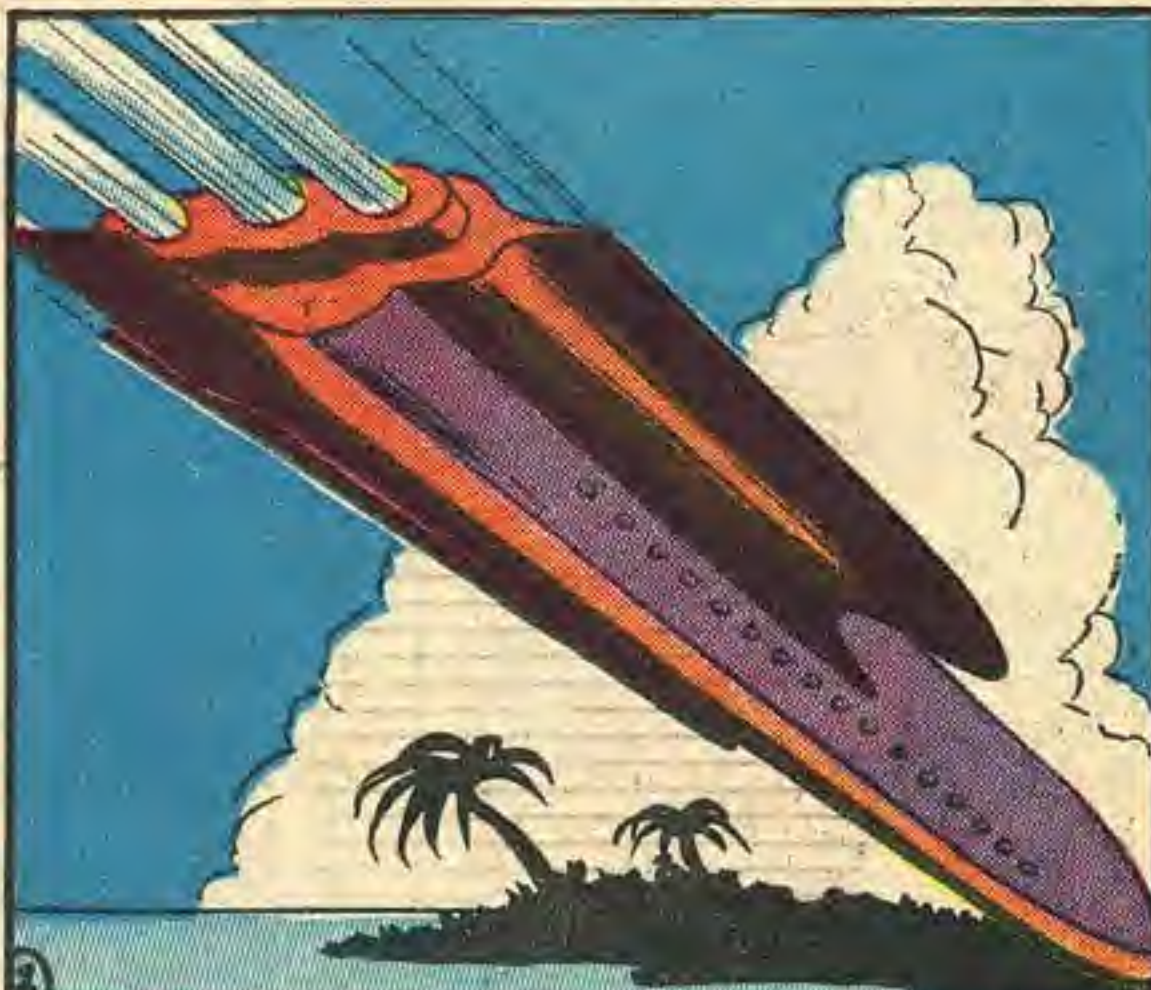


WE PASS EM FAST, EH, DOC!

SURE, SAMPSON! STINKY HAS BUILT A POWERFUL SHIP!

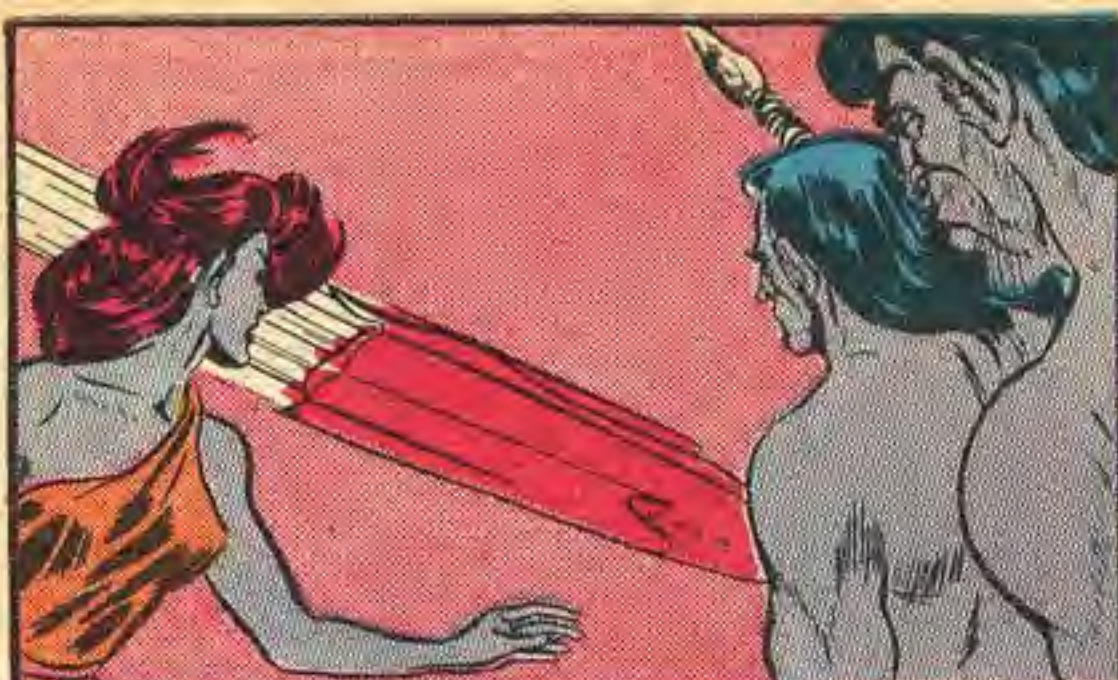
HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE US TO REACH THE *ISLE OF RIGHT*, STINKY?

WE'LL BE THERE ANY MINUTE, ALICE!



THEY REACH THE *ISLE OF RIGHT* ON SCHEDULE





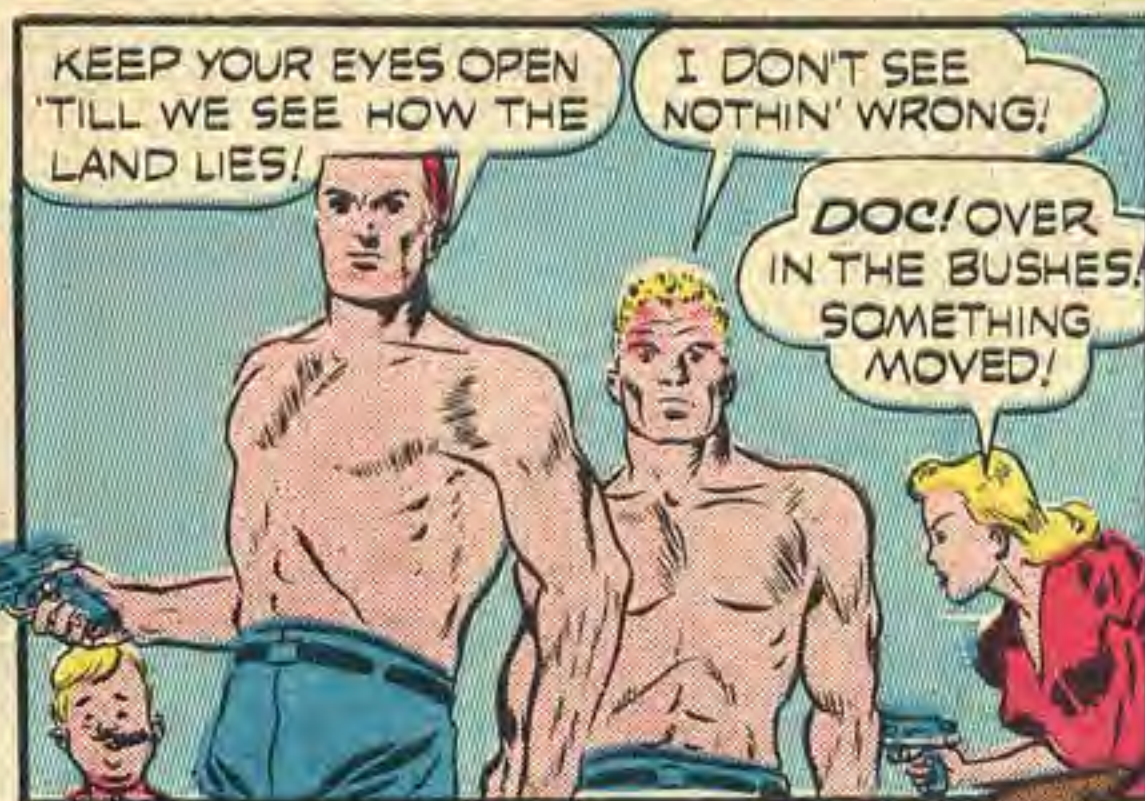
BARBARIAN WARRIORS, LED BY TEENA, SAV-  
AGE FRIEND OF THE MONGOL KING, WATCH  
THE ARRIVAL OF THE SHIP!



BACK IN THE BUSHES! WE  
SHALL STAGE A SURPRISE  
ATTACK!



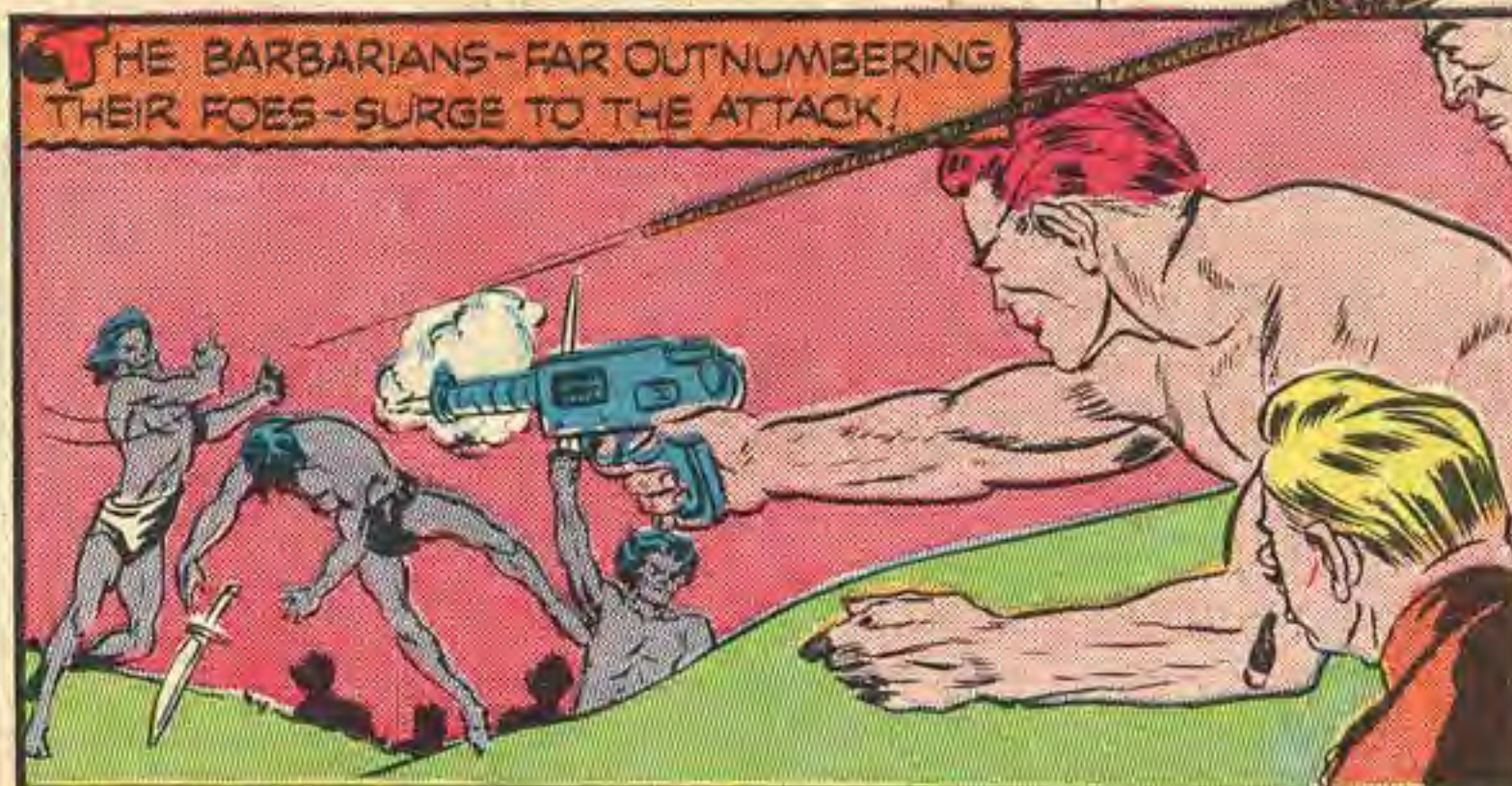
WELL, HERE WE ARE! BUT  
THINGS SEEM **AWFULLY**  
**QUIET!** COME OUT CAUTIOUS-  
LY! THERE MAY BE OTHERS  
ON THE ISLAND!



KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN  
'TILL WE SEE HOW THE  
LAND LIES!

I DON'T SEE  
NOTHIN' WRONG!

**DOC!** OVER  
IN THE BUSHES!  
SOMETHING  
MOVED!



**THE BARBARIANS-FAR OUTNUMBERING  
THEIR FOES-SURGE TO THE ATTACK!**



IT'S NO USE! WE'RE SUR-  
ROUNDED! WE'LL HAVE TO  
GIVE UP, AND PRAY FOR A  
BREAK OF SOME KIND!



THE MARTIANS WILL  
ARRIVE SOON, WON'T  
THEY, STINKY?

**SURE!**  
BUT WHAT GOOD  
IS THAT? THEY  
WON'T LISTEN TO  
ANYBODY BUT THE  
"KING"!



THE SHIPS OF THE MARTIAN SOLDIERS SOON ROAR INTO VIEW!



TO COVER! QUICK-UNTIL WE DISCOVER WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



THE MARTIAN WARRIORS PILE OUT OF THEIR PLANES WITH GUNS READY!



THE BARBARIC WEAPONS HAVE NO EFFECT ON THE ARMORED MARTIANS, WHOSE GUNS MOW DOWN THE PRIMITIVES IN WAVES!



ATTACK!



THE BARBARIAN HORDE IS COMPLETELY ROUTED!



FLEE! FLEE! NEVER MIND THE WHITE DOGS! OUR LIVES ARE AT STAKE!





COME ON, EVERYONE! THE MARTIANS ARE HOT IN PURSUIT OF THE BARBARIANS! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET BACK TO THE ROCKET SHIP AND SET UP THE "KING"!

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, DOC!

WAIT UP FOR ME!

SAMPSON, YOU AND ALICE AND STINKY SET UP THE "KING"! IT WON'T TAKE YOU LONG... AND BY THE TIME THE MARTIANS COME BACK STINKY WILL BE ABLE TO CONTROL THEM!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, DOC?

AFTER THAT GIRL! SHE'S A TRUSTED LIEUTENANT OF RITTER'S AND I WANT ALL THE INFORMATION SHE CAN GIVE ME!

DOC SETS OUT AFTER TEENA!

NO SIGN OF HER YET! BUT SHE COULDN'T HAVE LEFT THE ISLAND!

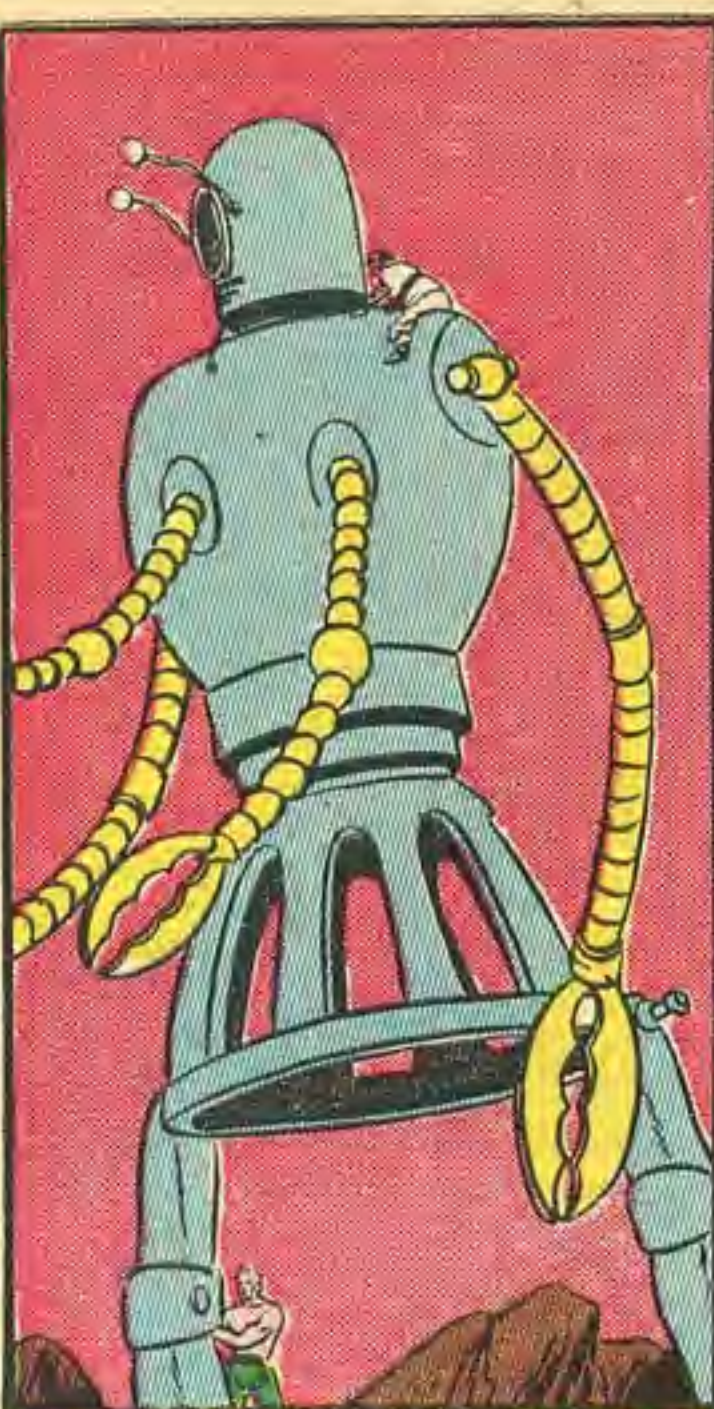
SSSHH! THERE'S DOC STRONG! GET HIM... BUT ALIVE!

BARBARIAN APPROACHES DOC FROM THE REAR!

OOH!

CARRY HIM TO OUR GALLEON! GUSTAVE RITTER WILL HAVE PROOF THAT HIS DECISION TO PUT ME IN COMMAND HERE WAS NOT A WRONG ONE!



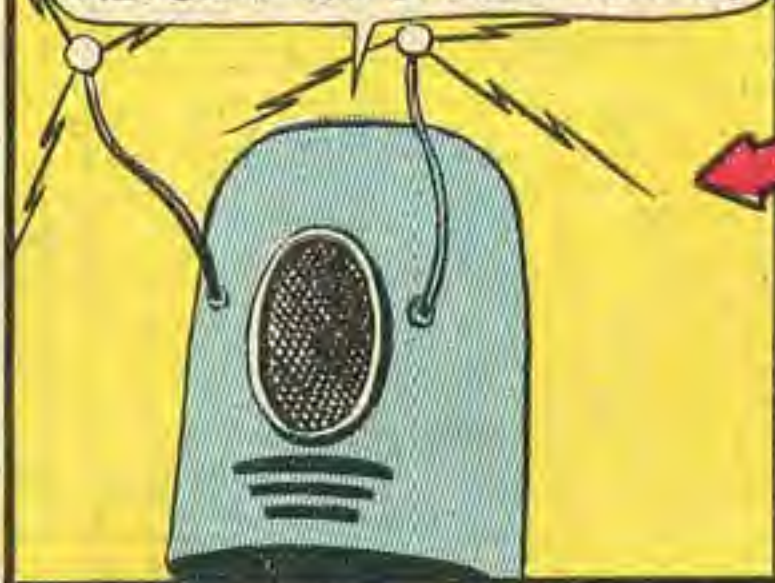


MEANWHILE SAMPSON AND STINKY HAVE PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON THE RE-ASSEMBLED "KING"!

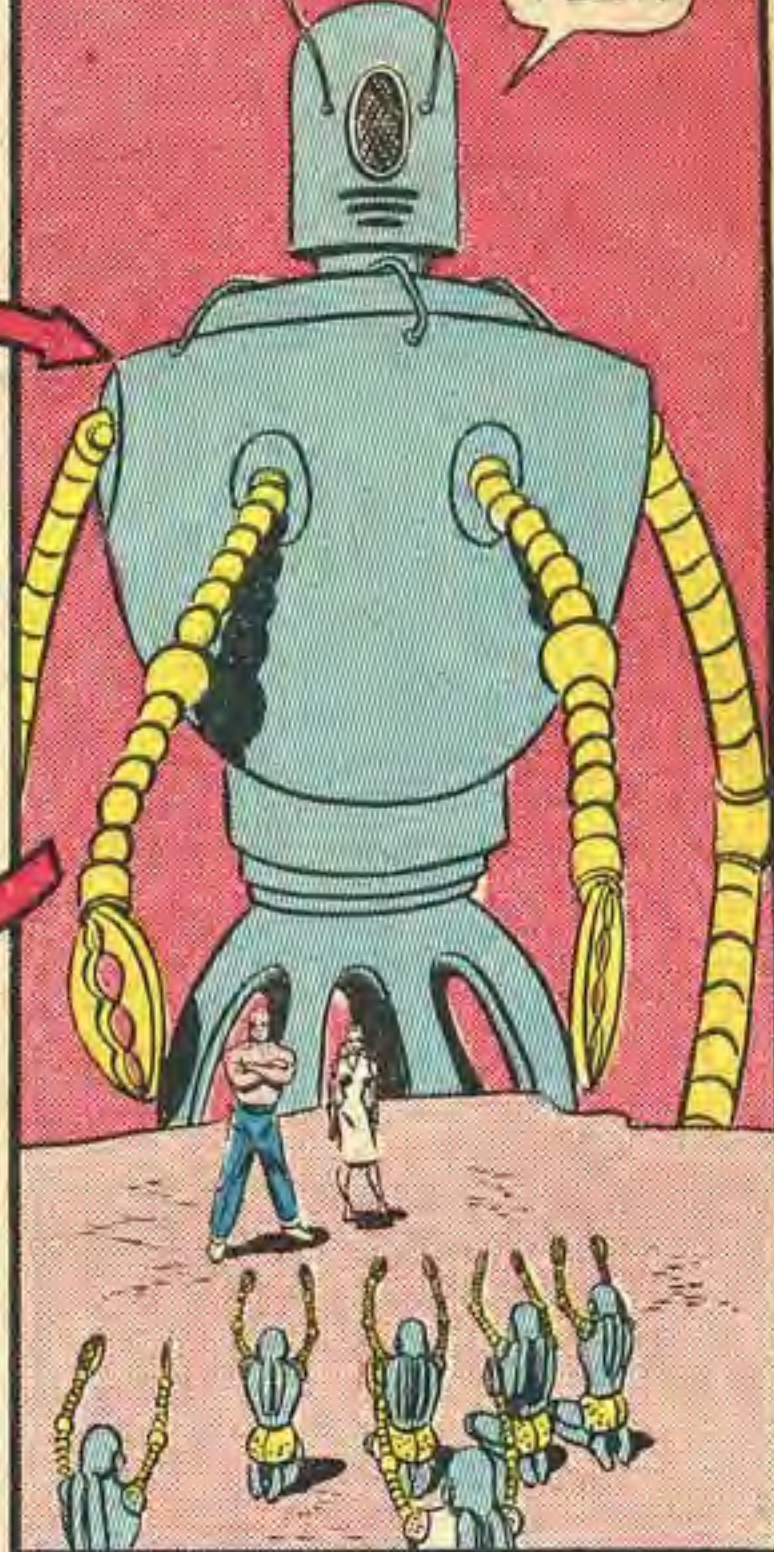
HEY, SAMPSON! .... ALICE! HERE COME THE MARTIANS AGAIN! JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME!



BUT OUR OTHER FRIEND, DOC STRONG, HAS DISAPPEARED! **SEARCH HIM OUT!** AND RETURN HIM SAFELY TO ME!



**MEN OF MARS!** I HAVE ARRIVED TO DIRECT YOUR DESTINY ON EARTH! I COMMAND YOU TO RESPECT AND OBEY THE TWO WHO STAND AT MY FEET!



BUT DOC, UNCONSCIOUS, IS ALREADY BEING CARRIED ABOARD THE BARBARIAN SHIP!



IF WE CAN ROUND THIS COVE WITHOUT BEING SEEN, WE ARE SAFE!

THE GALLEON SETS SAIL FOR THE MAINLAND OF CALIFORNIA!



THE MARTIANS, ARRIVING AT THE COVE, ARE UNABLE TO SEE THE GALLEON, DUE TO THEIR POOR EYESIGHT!

WHEN DOC REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

WHERE AM I?

ON BOARD MY GALLEON, ON YOUR WAY TO RITTER'S STRONGHOLD.

DOC STRONG'S ADVENTURES CONTINUE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

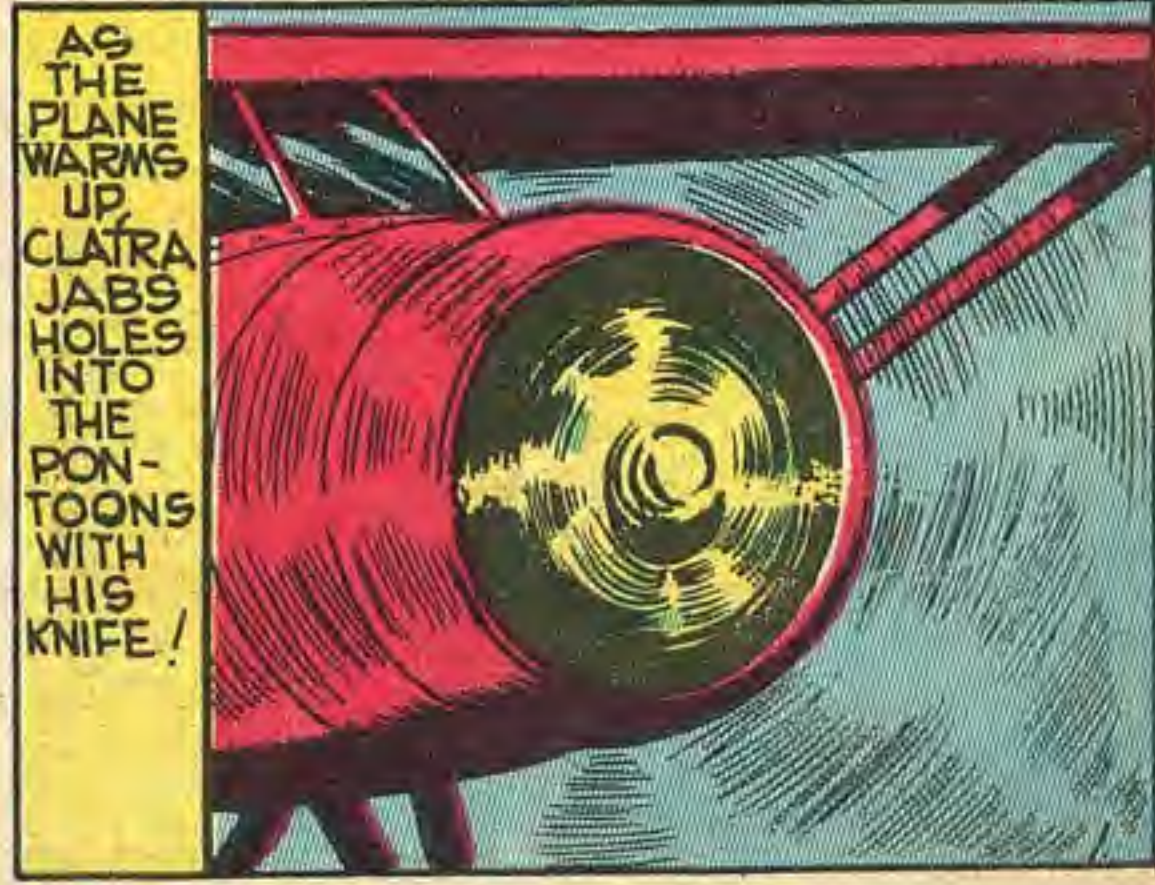
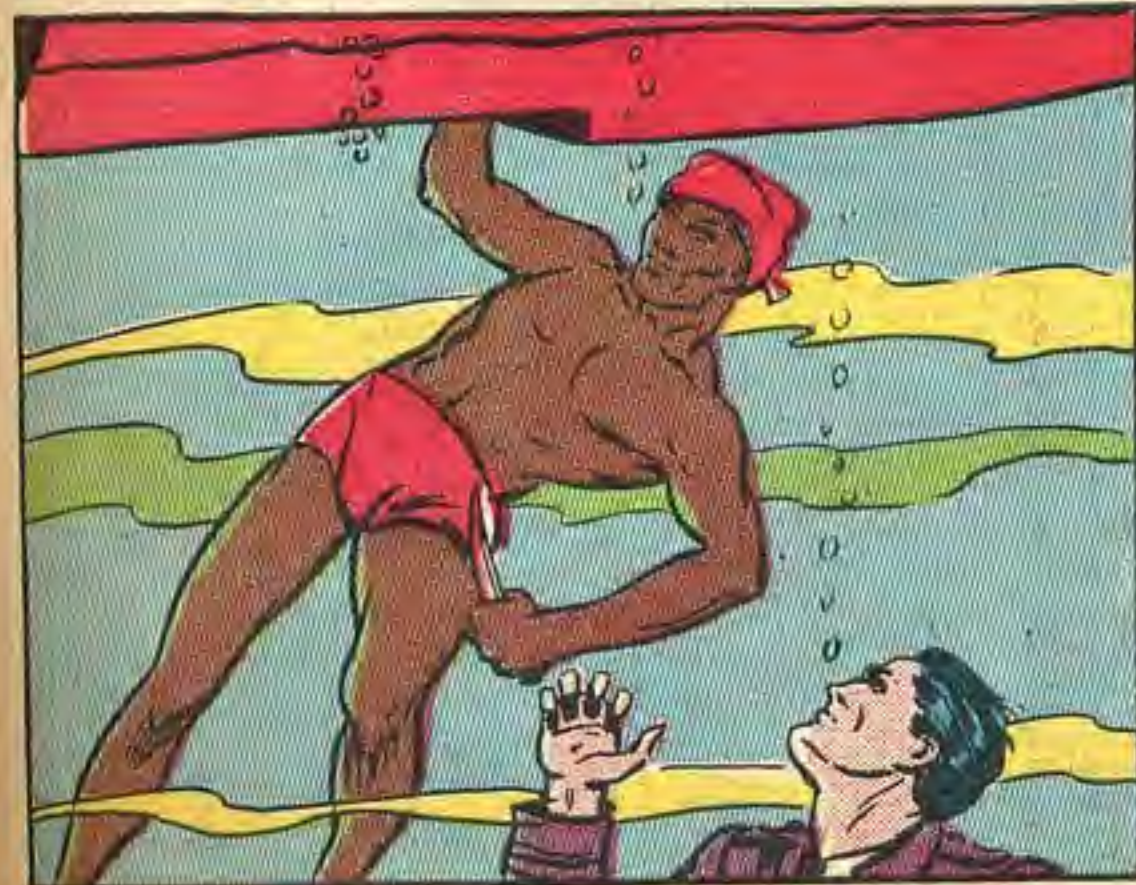
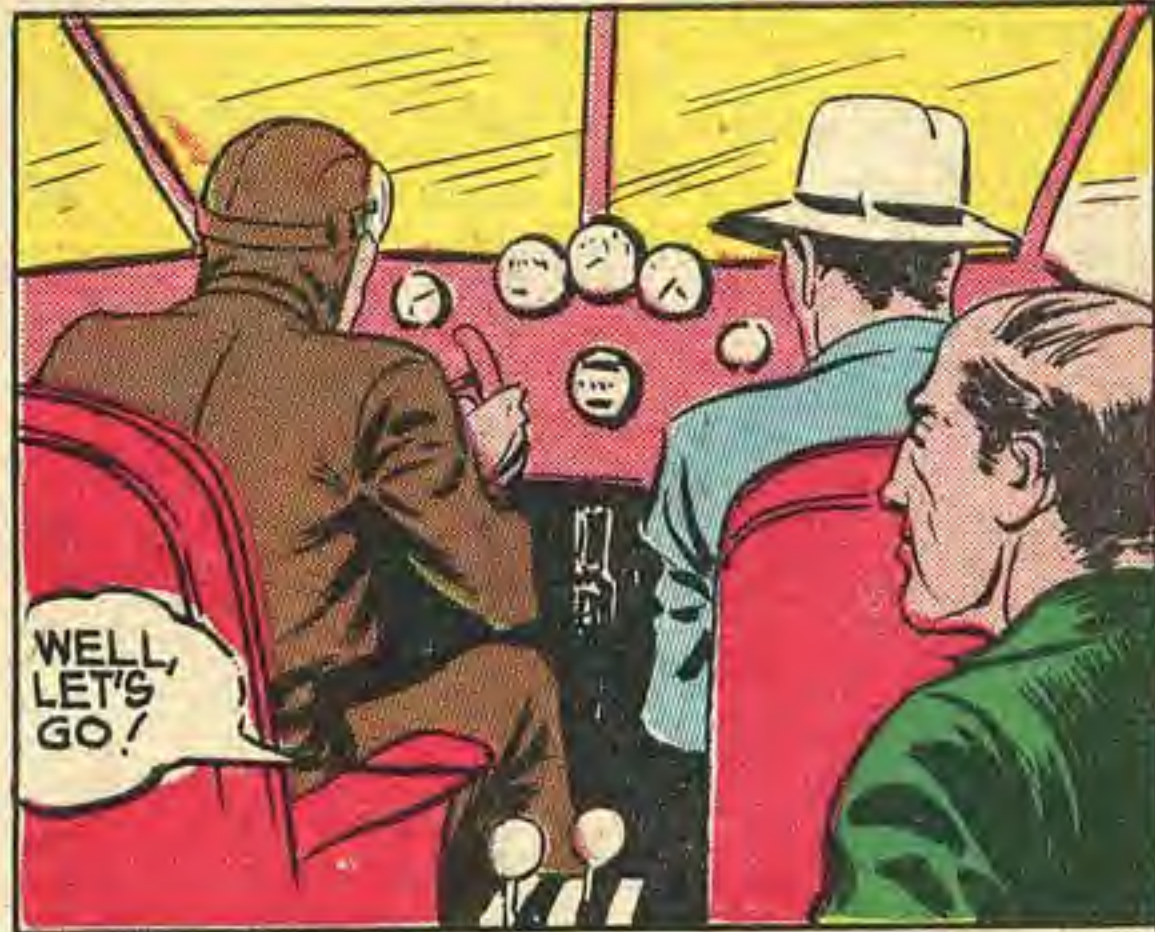
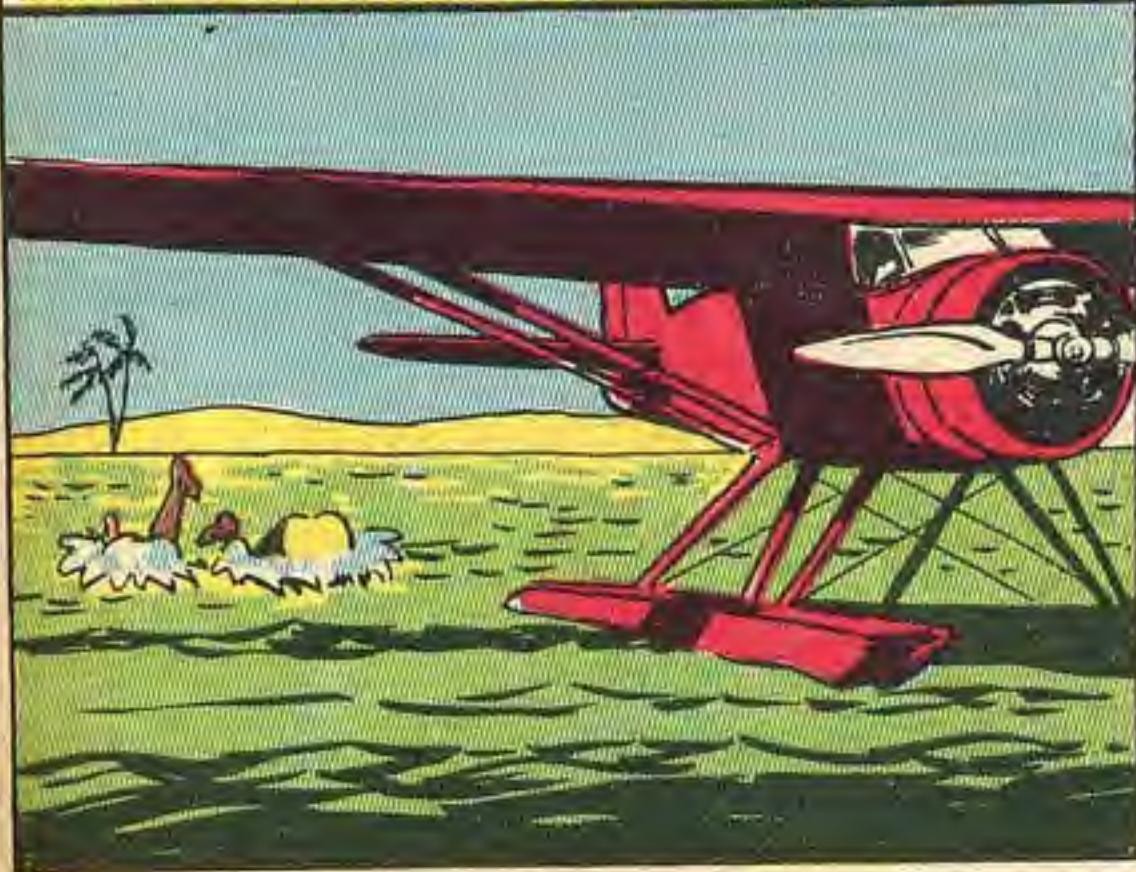


# LOOP LOGAN



TWO ITALIAN SPIES WAY-LAID LOOP LOGAN AND TOSSED HIM - BOUND AND WEIGHTED - INTO THE WATERS OF THE NILE... BUT LOGAN'S FAITHFUL SERVANT, CLATRA, DROVE TO HIS RESCUE... NOW, JUST AS THE SPIES ARE ABOUT TO TAKE OFF IN THEIR SEAPLANE, LOOP AND CLATRA APPROACH THROUGH THE WATER!

THEY SURFACE-DIVE BENEATH THE SHIP....





THE SHIP STARTS DOWN THE RIVER...



WITH LOOP AND CLATRA CLOSE BEHIND!



THE WATER  
BEGINS TO  
SEEP INTO THE  
PONTOONS



WHAT'S  
HOLDING  
US BACK?

DON'T ASK  
ME! I'M  
GIVING  
IT THE  
GUN!



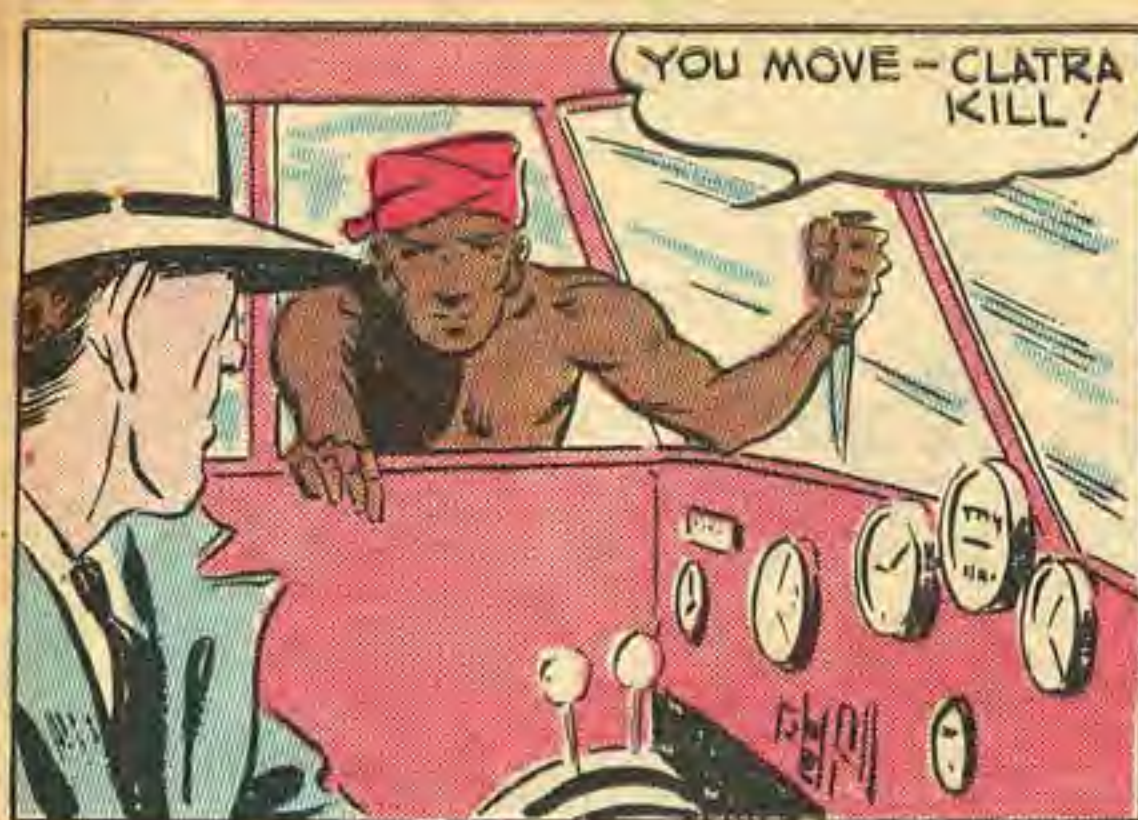
SOMETHING  
IS WEIGHTING  
US DOWN!

YOU'RE RIGHT!  
HEY! WHAT'S  
JIGGLING THIS  
CRATE?



JUST A MOMENT, GENTS! AND DON'T  
REACH FOR YOUR GUN - MY CHUM  
IS JUST WAITING  
FOR THAT!





YOU MOVE - CLATRA  
KILL!



C'MON!  
GET OUT! THE  
RIVER SHOULD  
HELP CLEAN  
YOU DIRTY RATS!



YOU'RE NEXT!  
MOVE! THE  
RIVER'S BIG  
ENOUGH FOR  
BOTH OF YOU!



THIS THING IS  
USELESS WITH  
THESE WATER-  
LOGGED PONTOONS!



SO - THE  
ONLY THING TO  
DO IS TAKE  
'EM OFF!



MASTER! DOWN  
THE RIVER -  
LOOK!



VICIOUS EGYPTIAN ALLIGATORS  
PURSUE THE SPIES!





THAT'S HORRIBLE! I WOULDN'T HAVE WISHED THAT ON MY WORST ENEMY, BUT IT CAN'T BE HELPED NOW!



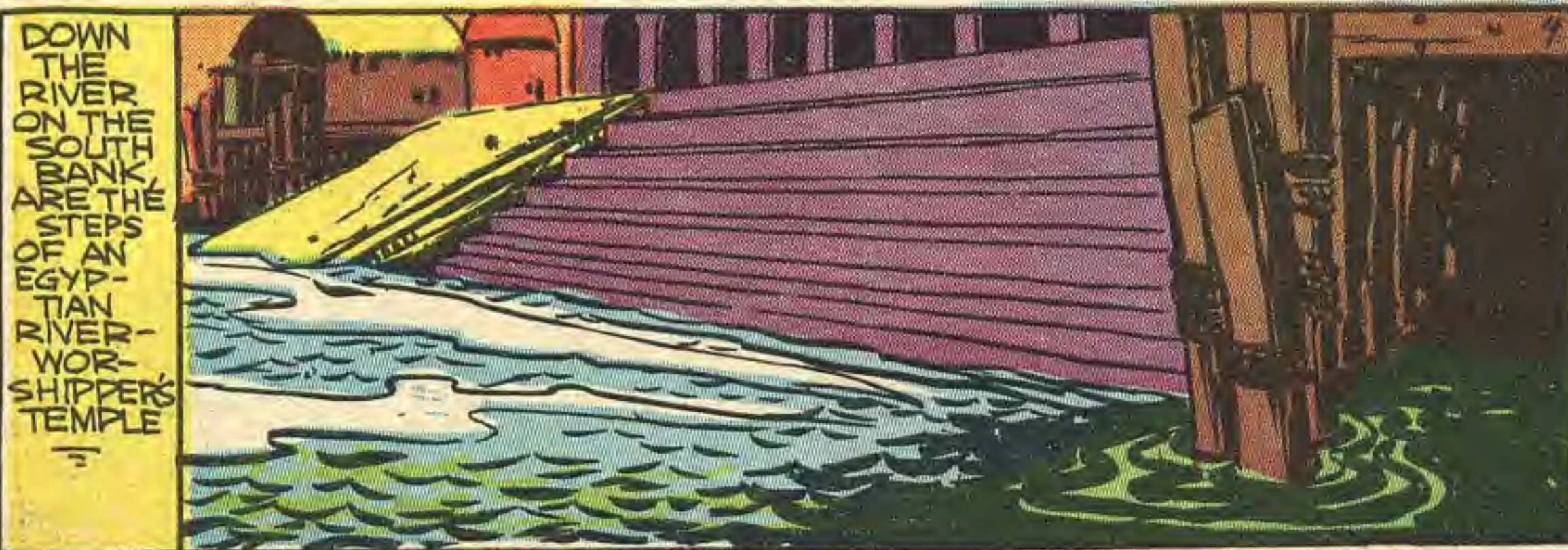
PILE IN, CLATRA! WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS BABY OUT OF HERE!!



THIS MAP THOSE GUYS LEFT, GIVES THE LOCATION OF AN ITALIAN DROME IN THE DESERT. THAT'S OUR FIRST STOP!



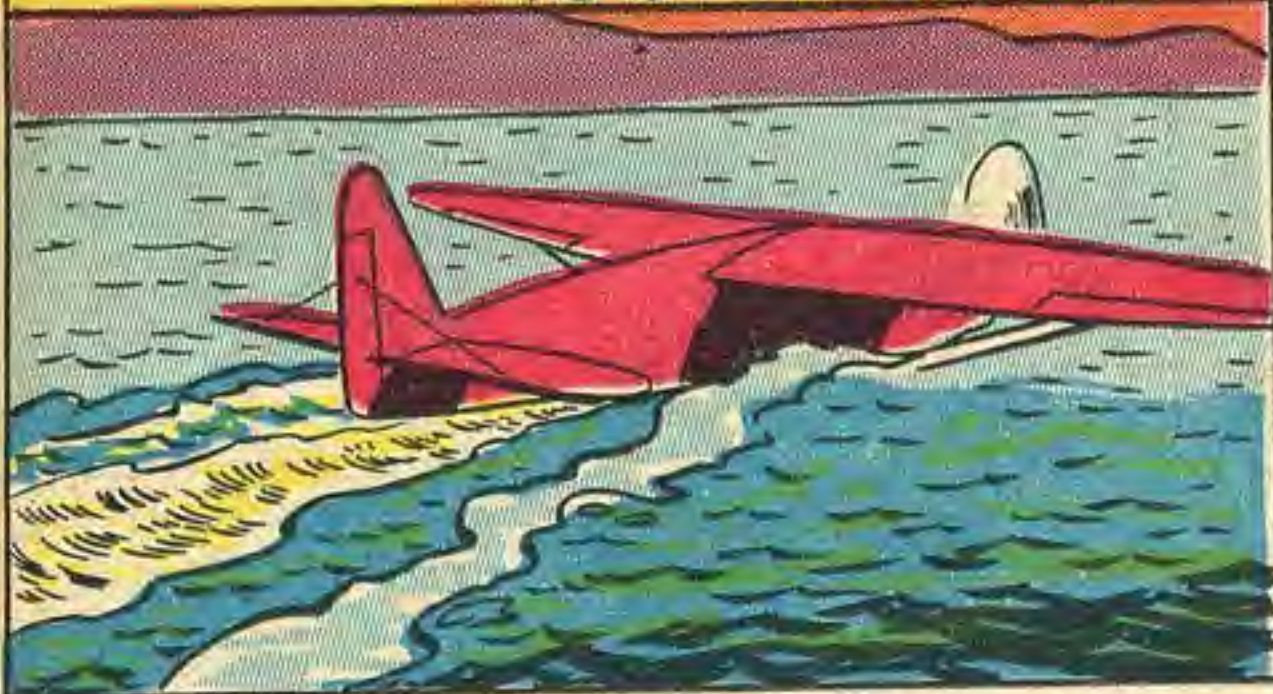
HOW CAN FLY WITHOUT BIRDS FEET TO HELP? WATCH, I'LL SHOW YOU!



DOWN THE RIVER ON THE SOUTH BANK ARE THE STEPS OF AN EGYPTIAN RIVER-WORSHIPPER'S TEMPLE



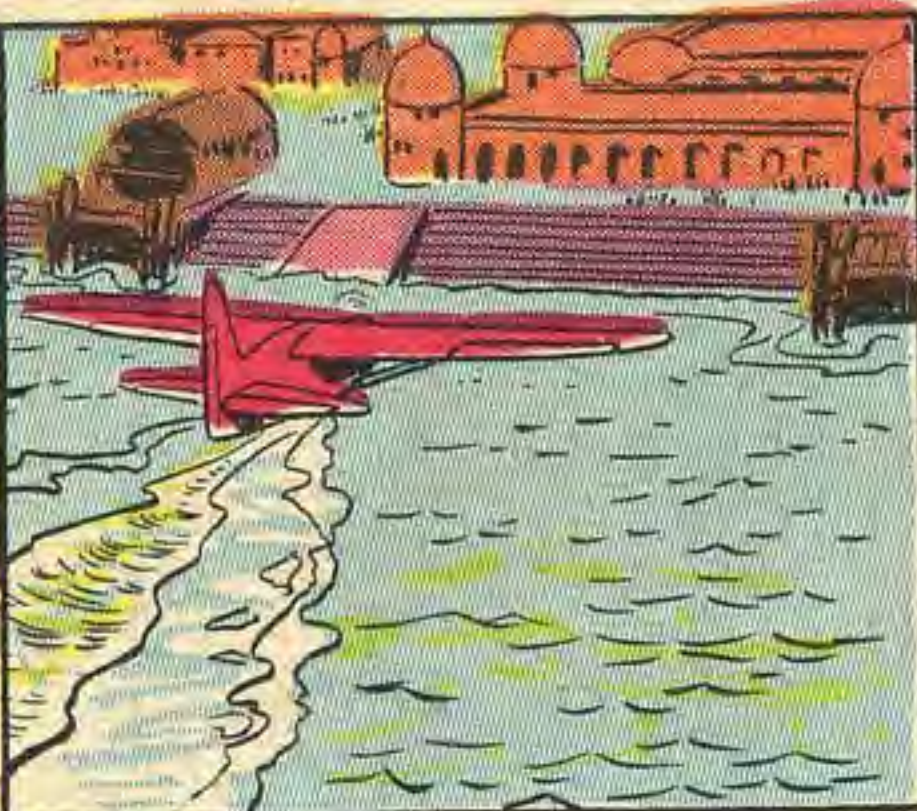
LOGAN GUNS THE SEAPLANE - AND IT ROARS  
ACROSS THE WATER...



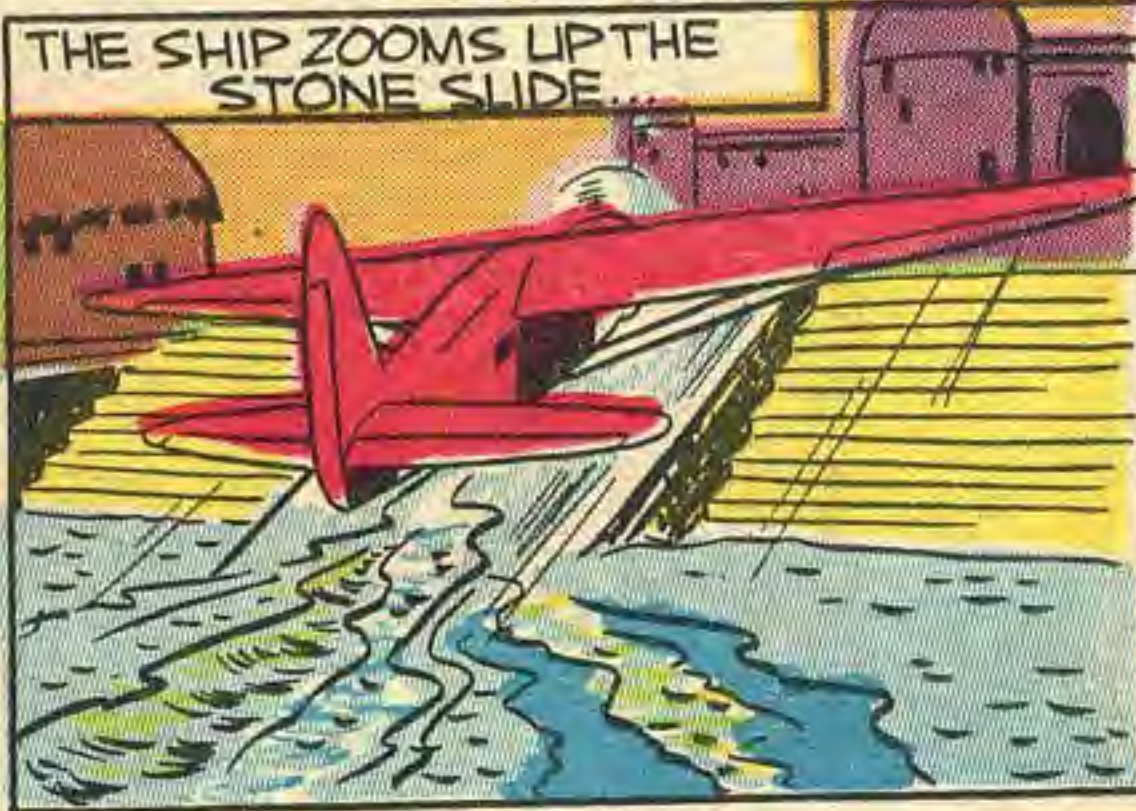
HOLD YOUR TURBAN, CLATRA!  
WE EITHER MAKE IT, OR THE  
EGYPTIANS  
WILL BE SAY-  
ING PRAYERS  
FOR US  
TONIGHT!



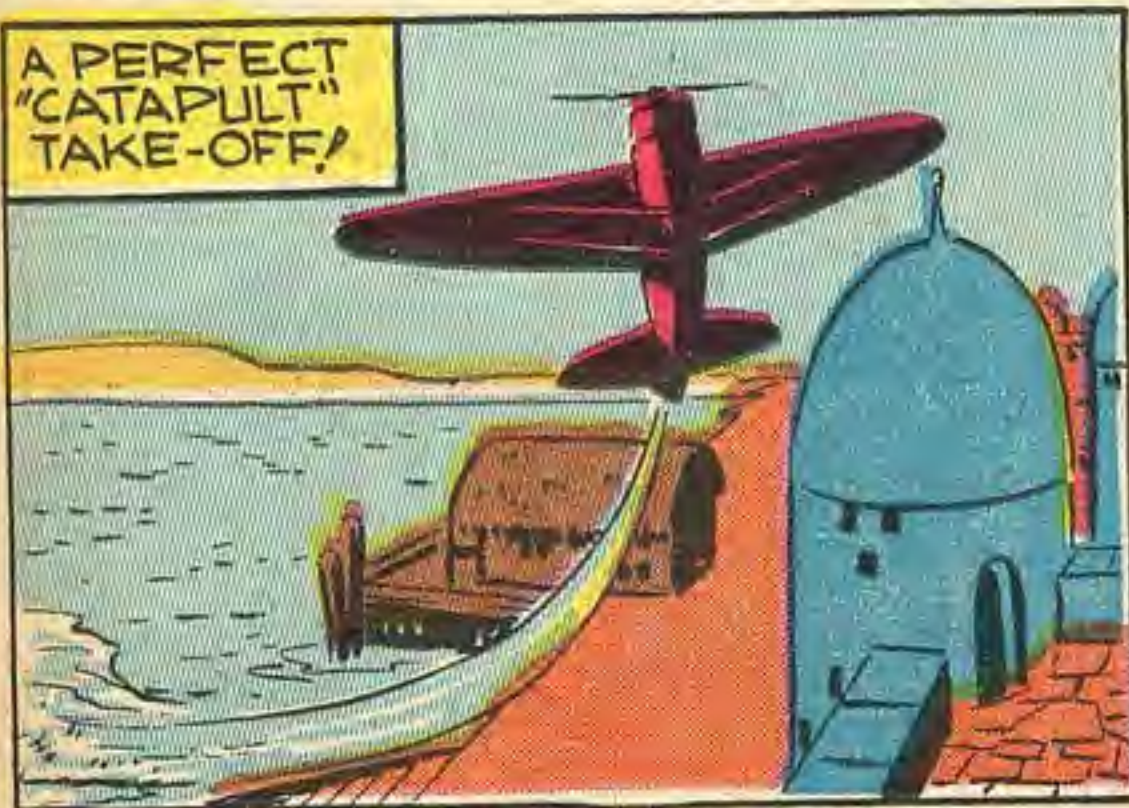
LOOP  
SWINGS  
THE  
PLANE  
SHARP-  
LY  
SEND-  
ING IT  
ACROSS  
STREAM  
TO-  
WARDS  
THE  
TEM-  
PLE...



THE SHIP ZOOMS UP THE  
STONE SLIDE...



A PERFECT  
"CATAPULT"  
TAKE-OFF!



THE SEAPLANE  
CIRCLES AND  
SOARS OFF  
TOWARDS THE  
SOUTH!

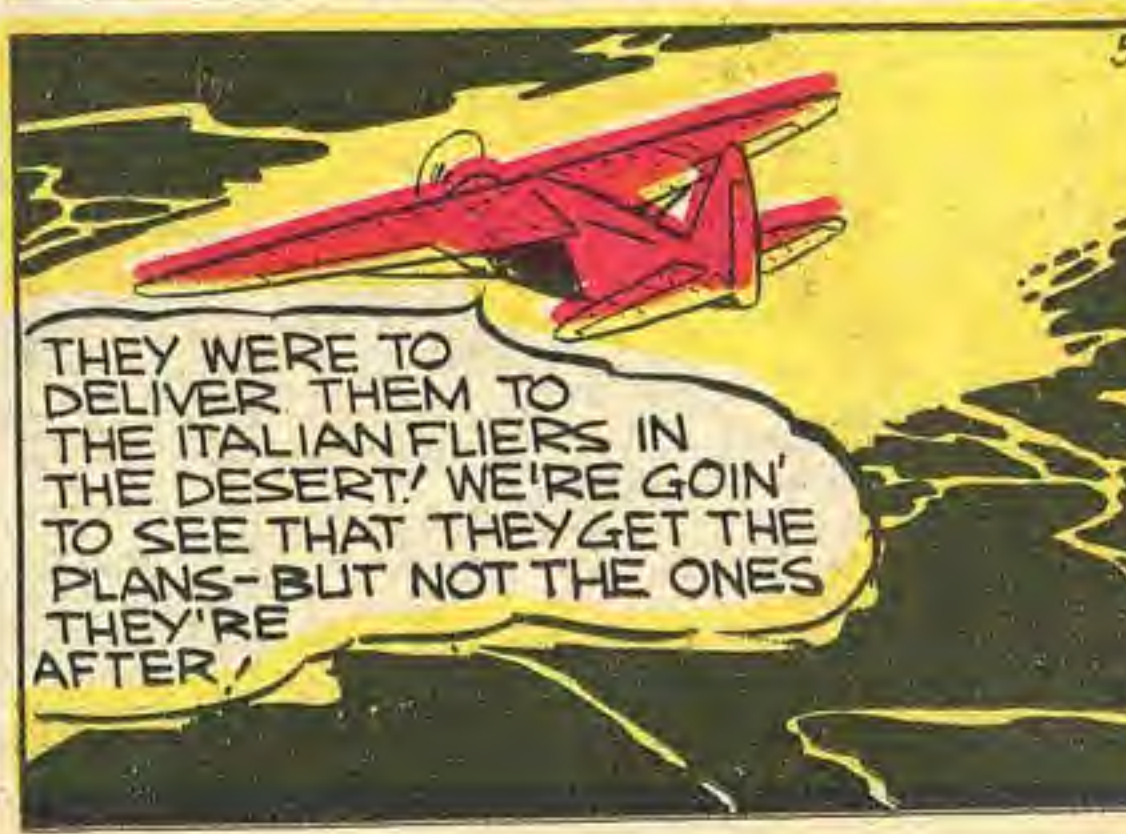


BUT WHAT IS  
PURPOSE OF  
SEEKING ITALIAN  
BASE?

THOSE MEN TRIED  
TO GET THE BRITISH  
DEFENSE PLANS  
FROM  
ME!!

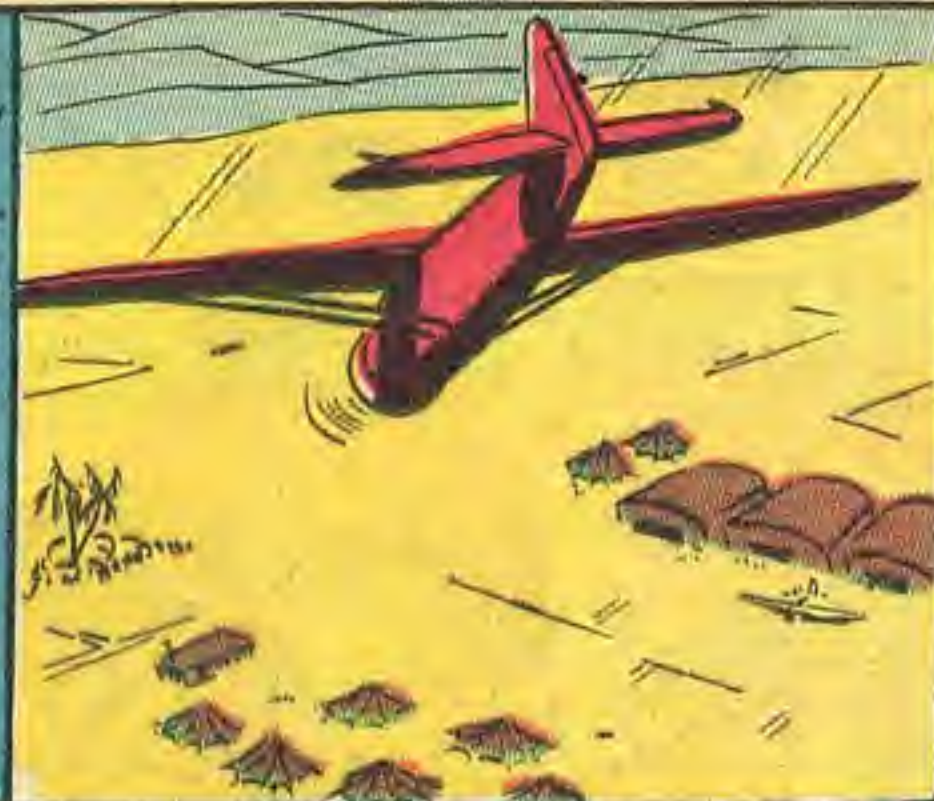


THEY WERE TO  
DELIVER THEM TO  
THE ITALIAN FLIERS IN  
THE DESERT! WE'RE GOIN'  
TO SEE THAT THEY GET THE  
PLANS - BUT NOT THE ONES  
THEY'RE  
AFTER!





HOURS LATER,  
OVER  
THE  
SECRET  
ITALIAN  
DROME  
IN  
THE  
EGYPTIAN  
DESERT



LOGAN PANCAKES THE SHIP TO THE SANDS...



VIVE ITALIA! WHERE ARE YOUR COMPATRIOTS?

THEY RECEIVED OTHER ORDERS IN CAIRO!



I HAVE HERE THE NECESSARY DATA CONCERNING THE BRITISH DEFENCES OF THE SUEZ CANAL!!

WHEN THE VICTORY IS WON, IL DUCE HIMSELF WILL BLESS YOU!



LOOP GIVES THE OFFICER FALSE PLANS THAT WILL LEAD THE ITALIANS INTO A TRAP!

WITH THESE PLANS, OUR FLIERS WILL BE ABLE TO BOMB THE BRITISH POSITIONS TO OBLIVION! NOW-WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE? A REST?



NO, THANKS! I HAVE ANOTHER JOB TO DO FOR...ER...FOR GREATER ITALY! SO IF YOU'LL FIX ME UP WITH A NEW PLANE, WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!

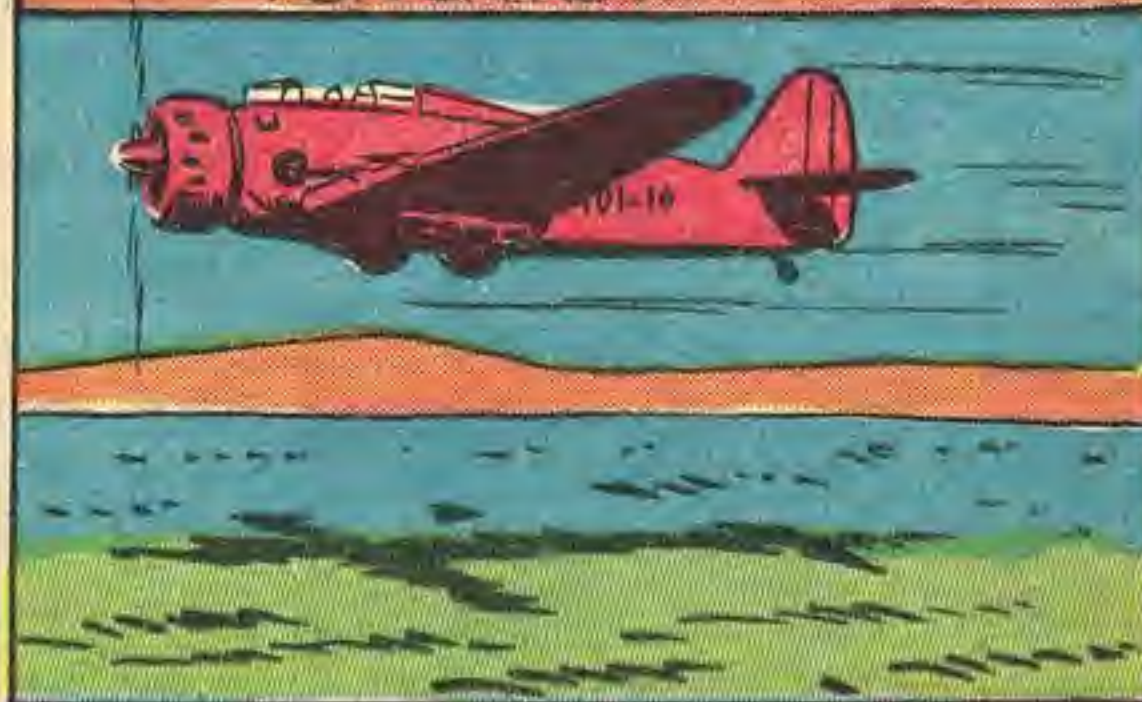
IT IS AS GOOD AS DONE!



SO LONG, BOYS! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A PLEASURE IT WAS TO BE HERE!



LOOP AND CLATRA TAKE OFF AGAIN FOR CAIRO...



RIDE THE WAR-TORN SKIES OF THE EASTERN HEMISPHERE WITH LOOP LOGAN EVERY MONTH IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS!!



# COWBOY HUMOR



**W**HEN it is considered that the late Will Rogers was a cowboy most interesting questions arise. Among the questions are: What is there in the life of a cowboy that would produce one of the greatest of humorists and one of the world's most beloved philosophers? Are the cowboys humorous or funny as a class? Are they born philosophers or do they develop their quaint and homely philosophy as a result of their secluded and oftentimes lonely life on the range? The answers are forthcoming:

Cowboys are humorists almost without exception. All of them are funny. All are philosophical. Their humor takes different forms. Some, like Rogers, deal in a highly philosophical and refined type of comedy despite its quaintness. Others are out-and-out clowns who deal in the utterly ridiculous and accompany their quips with outlandish bodily gestures and facial contortions and grimaces.

Cowboy comedy, particularly in the bunk houses, is apt to take on rather a rough and ribald nature but, always, it is philosophical. The one-line comedy now favored by editors is rare among cowboys although Will Rogers was a master of it. The usual cowboy humor is in the form of repartee. An example:—

"I ain't aiming to take a wife."—and the answer:

"Wives is something that falls when they ain't even aimed at."

"Yeah, I know, but I got my guard up, I'm figgering I got no more need of a wife than a skunk's got for smelling salts."

Nothing refined about that but quite often, as was the case with Will Rogers, the cowboy produces gems of thought. For instance:—

A preacher was exhorting girls about the evils of dancing when a cowboy protested:

"Don't put check-reins on them gals, parson. 'Cause flowers grow prettiest when they're wild and angels has got wings so they can fly around a little."

And Will Rogers' own observation when someone corrected his English: "I notice that a lot of folks that ain't sayin' ain't ain't eating regular."

The cowboy riding the ranges of the West is alone, save for his mount. Companionship between man and horse is close and affectionate but necessarily mute. The wide-open spaces and magnificent distances give the lone cowboy much time for reverie, mental speculation and even deep study. He is bound to become philosophical in a broad, tolerant way. That he becomes humorous, too, is due, of course, to the fact that he must make his own fun as he goes along. Otherwise his life would become unbearable.

Incidentally this solitude and introspection tend to make the cowboys damned good poker players both literally and figuratively.





HEAR YE! HEAR YE! IN THE NAME  
OF KING JOHN, I ANNOUNCE A  
TOURNEY TO BE HELD IN  
LONDON TOWN!



SHORTEN & PATENAUDE

# The GREEN FALCON



THE WINNERS OF THE TOURNAMENT  
WILL BE CHOSEN TO SERVE  
IN HIS MAJESTY'S GUARDS!  
HEAR YE! HEAR YE!



HMMPH! 'TIS  
NOT AN HONOR  
TO BE IN THAT  
TYRANT'S  
SERVICE!

AYE! I WOULD  
NOT DO IT  
FOR TWICE  
THE WAGES!



IN THE PALACE OF JOHN.

THE TOWNSMEN WILL TURN  
OUT IN DROVES FOR MY  
CONTEST, NO DOUBT! EH,  
BOLTYN?

AYE, YOUR MA-  
JESTY! IT IS AN  
HONOR NOT TO  
BE SPURNED.



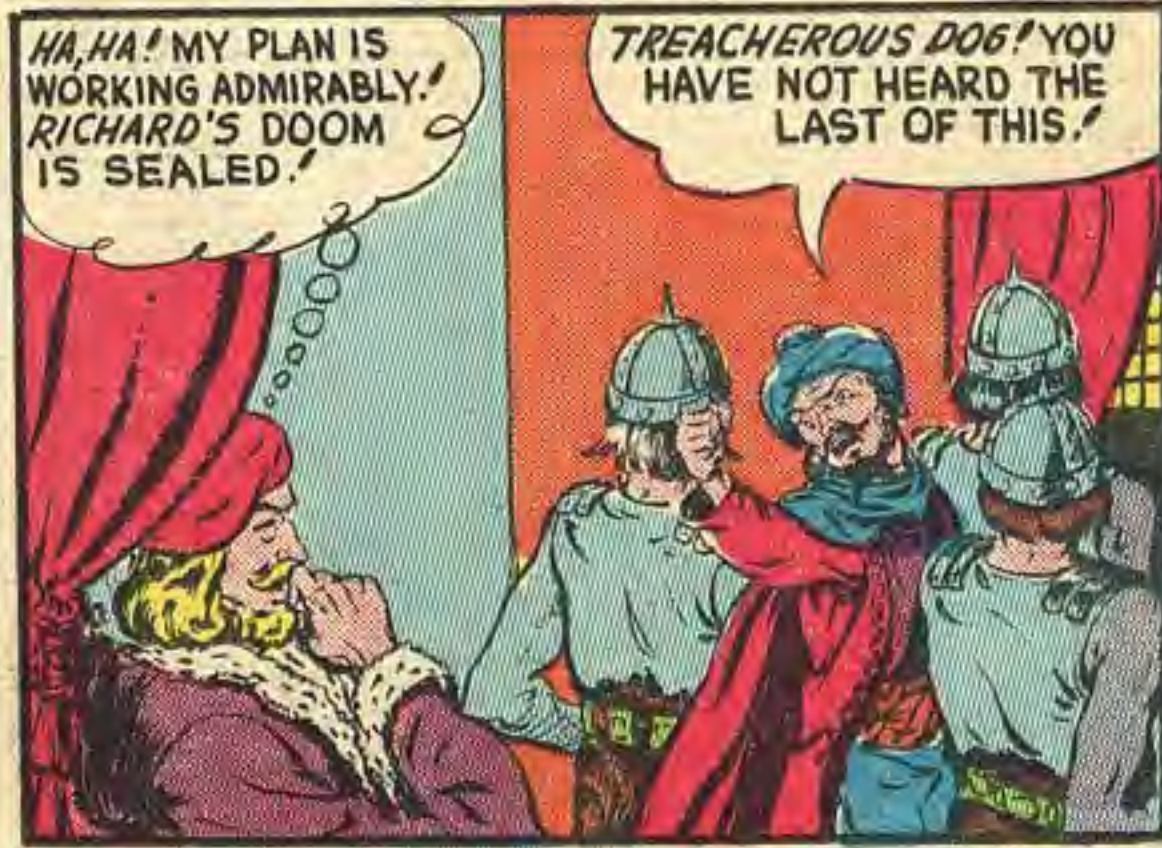
A MESSENGER ENTERS EXCITEDLY!

A SARACEN ENVOY HAS  
JUST ARRIVED, SIRE! HE  
WISHES AN AUDIENCE!

WHAT?









WE MUST DEVISE SOME WAY OF GETTING INTO THE PALACE... WAIT! "THE ROYAL TOURNEY!" IF WE WERE TO WIN, WE WOULD BECOME JOHN'S SOLDIERS!

HO, HO! A TREMENDOUS JOKE! WE, PROTECTORS OF JOHN!



THE GREEN FALCON, TINY TUCK AND JOLLY ROUND-FELLOW GO FORTH, DISGUISED AS PEASANTS

THE CONTEST IS ALMOST OVER!



THESE WORTHY FELLOWS HAVE WON THE EVENTS! THEY SHALL RECEIVE THE AWARD — UNLESS THERE ARE OTHERS AMONG YOU WHO WOULD CHALLENGE THEM FURTHER?



AYE, WE WILL!

YOU! HA, HA! HAVE YOU SO LITTLE REGARD FOR YOUR SKINS?

AWAY WITH YOU!

HAW, HAW!



PERHAPS I CAN TEACH YOU BETTER MANNERS, BALD ONE!

IMPUDENT LOOT! I'LL WRESTLE WITH YOU!

GIVE IT TO 'IM GOOD, SILAS!



I'M READY!

I'LL TEAR YOU TO SHREDS!



YOU SEEM TO HAVE GOTTEN OFF TO A BAD START!

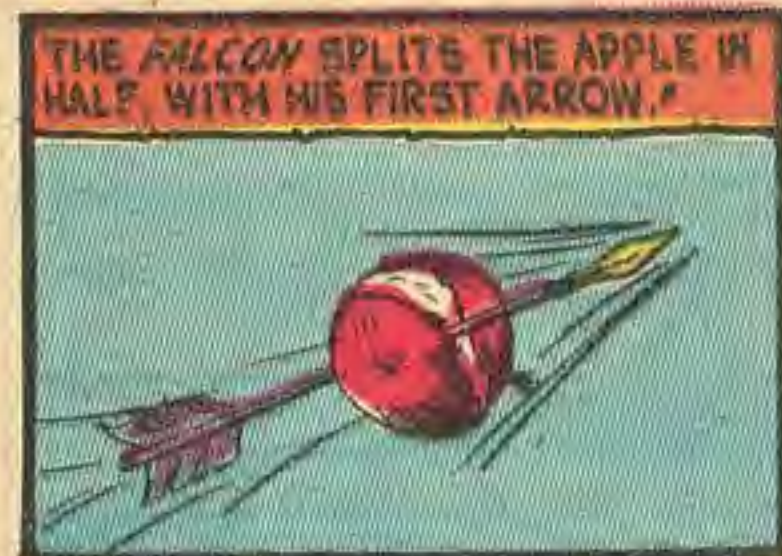


CONGRATULATIONS, FELLOW!

THIS FELLOW IT IS WHO WILL RECEIVE THE AWARD! HE HAS THROWN THE CHAMPION WRESTLER!













# THE BIG

# 5



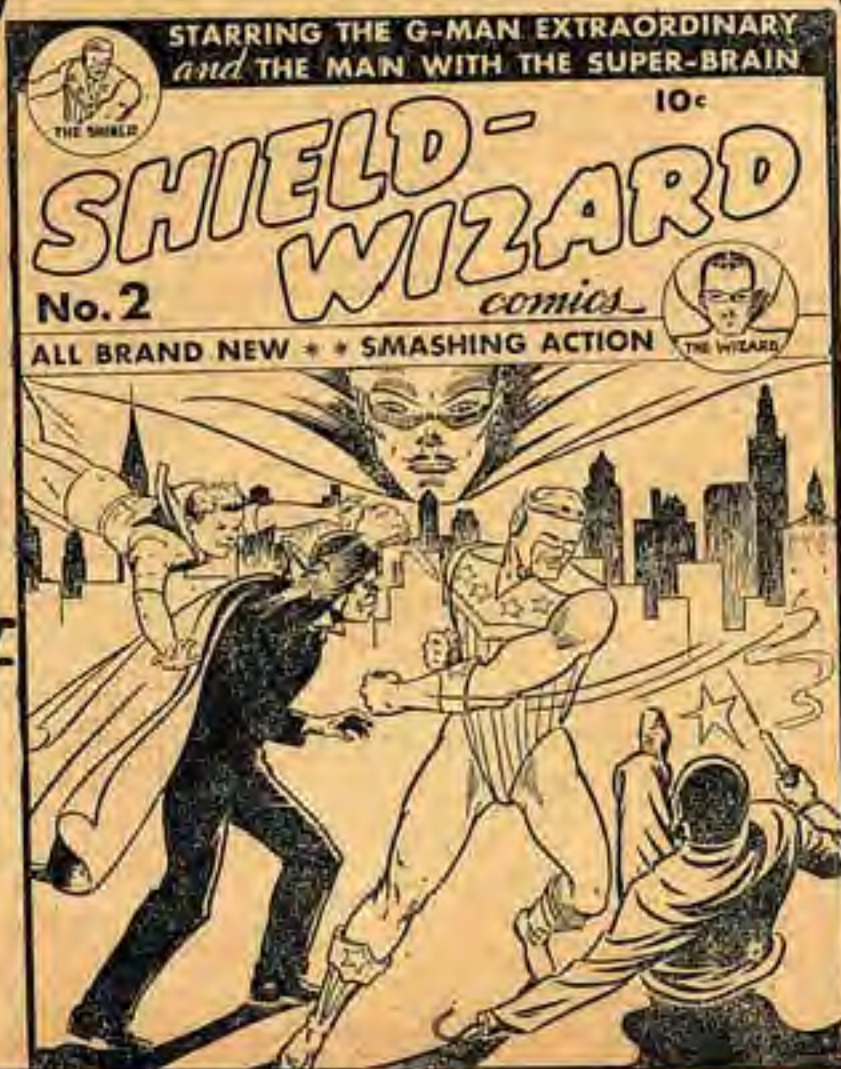
ON SALE ABOUT THE  
15th OF EVERY MONTH

ON SALE ABOUT THE  
10th OF EVERY MONTH

**THE  
LEADING  
COMIC  
MAGAZINES  
ON THE  
NEWSSTANDS**



ON SALE ABOUT THE  
30th OF EVERY  
MONTH



**THE WORLDS GREAT-  
EST COLLECTION  
OF THRILLS, ADVEN-  
TURES — AND  
—MYSTERY—**

**EVERY FEATURE  
IN EVERY BOOK  
ALWAYS  
BRAND NEW!**





# C'mon - BOYS-GIRLS MEN-WOMEN PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 28 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$2.80 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**

## 22 Piece TABLEWARE SET



6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Shell. **GIVEN** for selling only one order.

## Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT

28 PIECES



Steel rod, reel, casting line, 12 snelled hooks, 12 lead sinker, cork float and stringer. **Sell only one order.**

## Household CLOCK

Can be used anywhere. Richly finished in two tone effect. 30 hour movement. **Dispose of only 1 order and Clock is yours. WRITE TODAY.**



## Real Live CANARY



What a pet! You will love it. Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders. **WRITE TODAY.**

Sent Express Collect.

## 10 Piece Priscilla Curtain Set



Curtain Set in refined white pattern, finished with 2-4 inch ruffles in colors. Each curtain is 20x90 inches. 2 pairs, 4 Curtains, 4 Tie-Backs & 2 Ruffled Valances, 10 pieces in all. **ALL GIVEN** to you as one premium for distributing only one order. Postpaid.

## 32 Piece Rose Petal DINNER SET GIVEN



**Set GIVEN** for selling 2 orders. Sent express collect.

## JUNIOR GUITAR GIVEN



Get this handsome instrument **NOW.** Here's How. Just send your name and address (**SEND NO MONEY**). **WE TRUST YOU** with 28 pkts. of Garden Seeds to sell at 10c ea. a pkt. When sold send \$2.80 collected and **WE WILL SEND** this mahogany finished guitar and Five Minute Instruction Book absolutely **FREE.** Send for seeds **NOW.**

## Ladies' New Fashion WRIST WATCH GIVEN



More Than a Guaranteed Timekeeper

Sparkling enameled ivory case. Guaranteed Movement. Yours for disposing of only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds. **MAIL COUPON TODAY.**



## Crinkled BED SPREAD

The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting shades. Size 80x90 inches. A beauty. **Simply dispose of 1 order.**



## Midget Pocket RADIO GIVEN

for selling only two 28 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Radio needs no batteries or electrical connections. Is complete and ready for use anywhere. **SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU. Hurry!** Just use this Coupon. Do not wait; do it **NOW**

Write for Seeds to: Lancaster County Seed Co., Sta. 393 Paradise, Pa.

## BASKET BALL GIVEN



Latest Rubber Valve Type. **Send No Money.** Just name and address. **Given** for disposing of only 28 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. **WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY. Hurry! Be First.**

**SEND NO MONEY Just MAIL COUPON**

## Blue Bird Granite Cooking Set



Will Make You Proud of Your Kitchen

Convenient and sanitary kitchen utensils. Entire Set, given as one Premium, consists of four regular-sized pieces: 1 Mixing Bowl, 1 Pudding Pan, 1 Preserving Kettle, with handle, 1 Sauce Pan. **Given** for selling only 28 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. **Write for seeds TODAY. Send No Money. We Trust You. Hurry! Be First.**

## VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN



Handsome finish, highly polished. Set of strings and bow included. **Send no money. Given** for selling only one order. **MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.**

## Home BARBER Outfit



Here is a money-saver, you can trim children's or adults' hair yourself without sending them to the barber. Consists of one pair of guaranteed Hair Clippers same as barber uses for the latest style cuts; one pair Diamond Point Barber Shears & 7-inch Barber Comb. **GIVEN** for selling 2 order.

## PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN



\$10 for best and neatest letter written on this machine by July 1 1941. Simply dispose of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.



## GIANT SPY-GLASS

3 FOOT TELESCOPE

See moon, stars and people miles away. Gives new pleasure. Always ready. **Given** for selling only one order. **Send for seeds today.**

MAIL COUPON TODAY for

# 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES!

SENT RIGHT ALONG WITH YOUR REGULAR PREMIUM IF WE GET THIS COUPON IN THE NEXT 5 DAYS. **SO HURRY! FILL OUT TODAY AND MAIL.**



**MAIL COUPON TODAY.**

**SEND NO MONEY WE TRUST YOU.**

Our 34th Year

Lancaster County Seed Co., Station 393 Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 28 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c ea. a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. **Also send right along with my Regular Premium the 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES SHOWN ABOVE.**

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Post Office \_\_\_\_\_  
 State \_\_\_\_\_  
 Street or R. F. D. \_\_\_\_\_ Box \_\_\_\_\_  
 Print your last name plainly below  
 Save 3 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card **TODAY**